

POLICE

COMICS

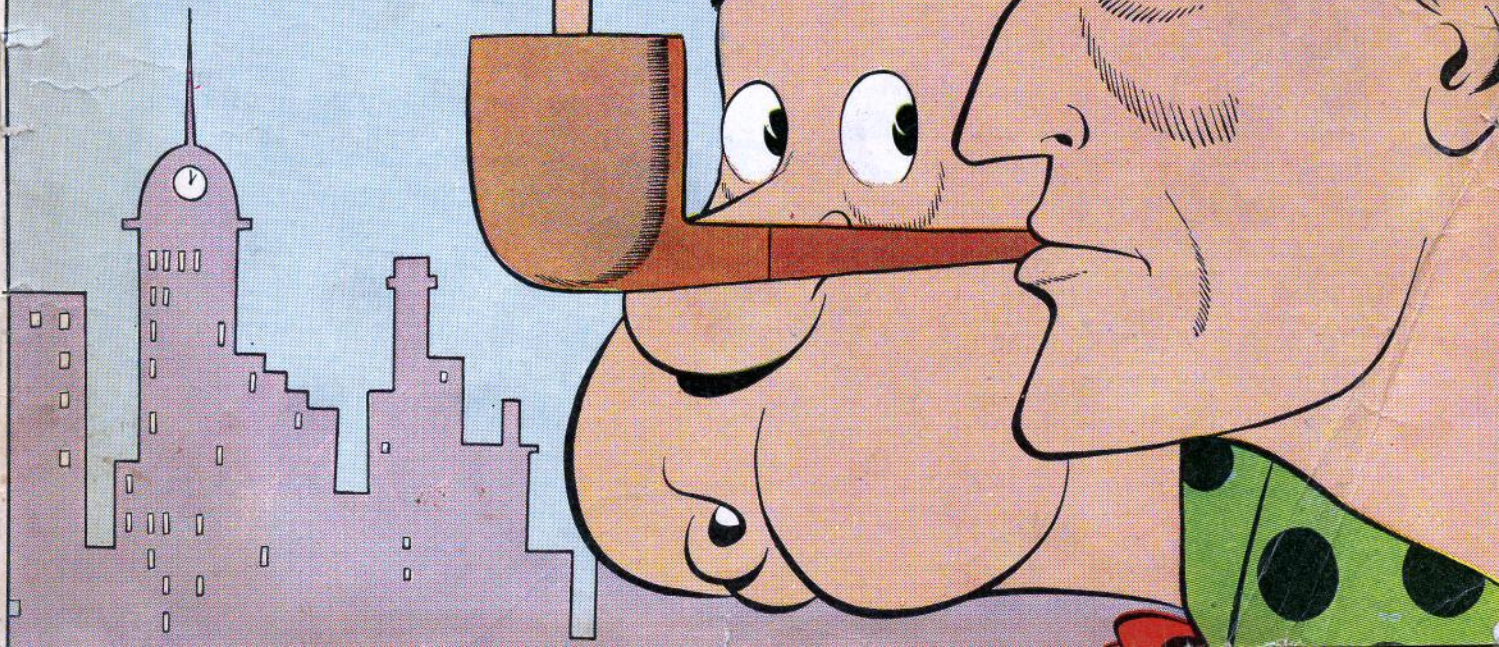
SM
2



FEBRUARY
No. 63

STILL
60
PAGES
FOR
10¢

**PLASTIC
MAN
CATCHES
THE CRAB!**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

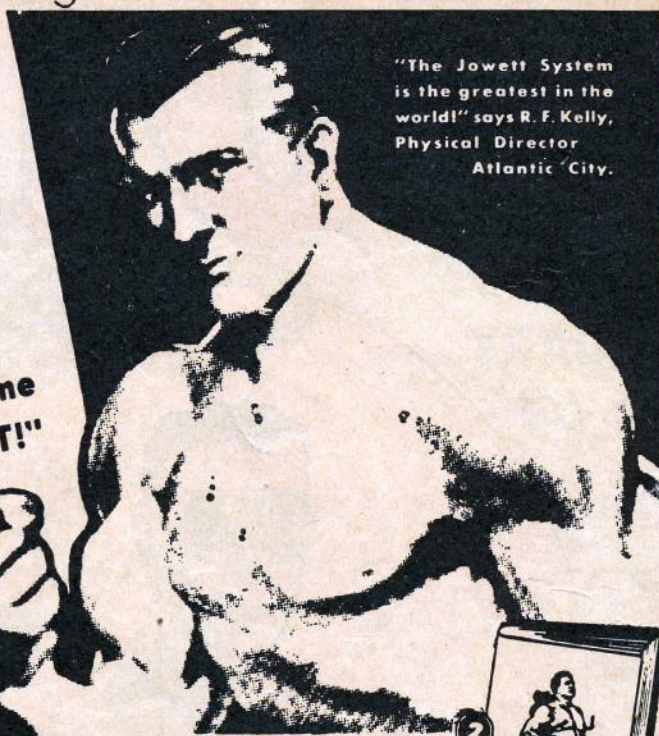
WANTED! Skinny Weaklings to become HE-MEN

"Let me show **YOU** too,
HOW TO MAKE YOURSELF
**COMMANDO
-TOUGH**

inside and out... in double quick time
—OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!"

says **George F. Jowett**
whom experts call the
WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER

Thousands of Jowett pupils are in the U. S. and British forces knocking Japs and Nazis slap-happy with their swift, powerful bodies. Let me prove to YOU how in double quick time I can put inches of dynamic muscles on your arms! Add inches to your chest! Broaden your shoulders! And power-pack the rest of your body—so quickly it will amaze you! My methods can give you the untiring endurance of a panther. I have done it for thousands the world over. Give me a fighting chance to do it for you.



"The Jowett System
is the greatest in the
world!" says R. F. Kelly,
Physical Director
Atlantic City.

Give me 10 Minutes a Day Learn My Time Tested Secrets of Strength

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be. **MY TIME TESTED METHODS RE-BUILD YOU.**

PROVE TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 25c in full payment for my test course "Moulding A Mighty Arm." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that will surge through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT



A. PASSAMONT, Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.



REX FERRIS, Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he, "I owe everything to Jowett methods!" Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!

JOWETT'S PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for this **FREE** gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

FREE!



BUILD A BODY YOU'LL BE PROUD OF

Send for These
FIVE Famous Courses
NOW in **BOOK FORM**
ONLY 25c EACH
or **ALL 5 for \$1**

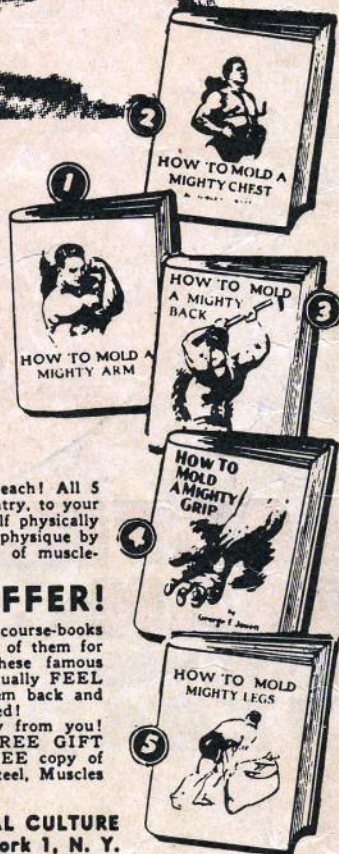
At last, Jowett's world-famous muscle-building courses, are available in book form to all readers of this publication at an extremely low price of 25 cents each! All 5 for only \$1.00. You owe it to your country, to your family, and to yourself, to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building!

10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it—all five of these famous course-books for only **ONE DOLLAR**—or any one of them for 25c. If you're not delighted with these famous muscle-building books—if you don't actually **FEEL** results within **ONE WEEK**, send them back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Don't let this opportunity get away from you! And don't forget—by sending the **FREE GIFT COUPON** at once you receive a **FREE** copy of the famous Jowett book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron."

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 Fifth Ave., Dept Q-72 New York 1, N. Y.



FREE GIFT COUPON!

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
230 Fifth Avenue, Dept Q-72 New York 1, N. Y.

George F. Jowett: Your proposition looks good to me. Send by return mail, prepaid, the courses checked below, for which I enclose (). Include **FREE** book of PHOTOS.

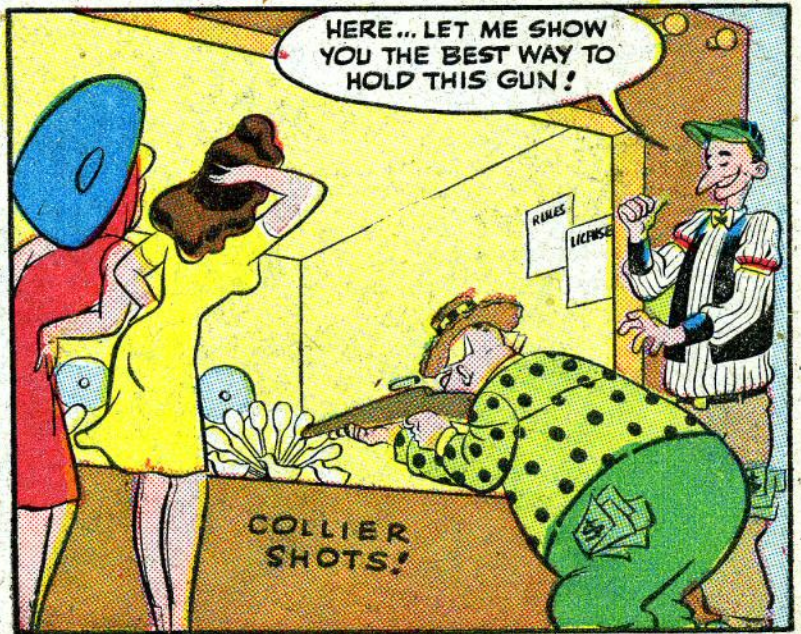
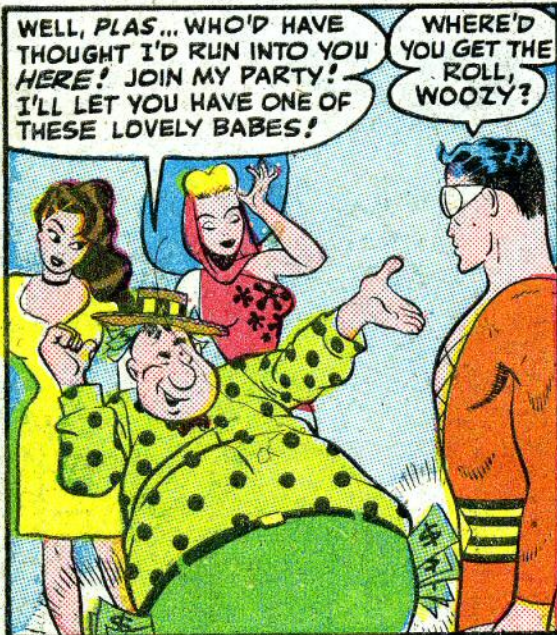
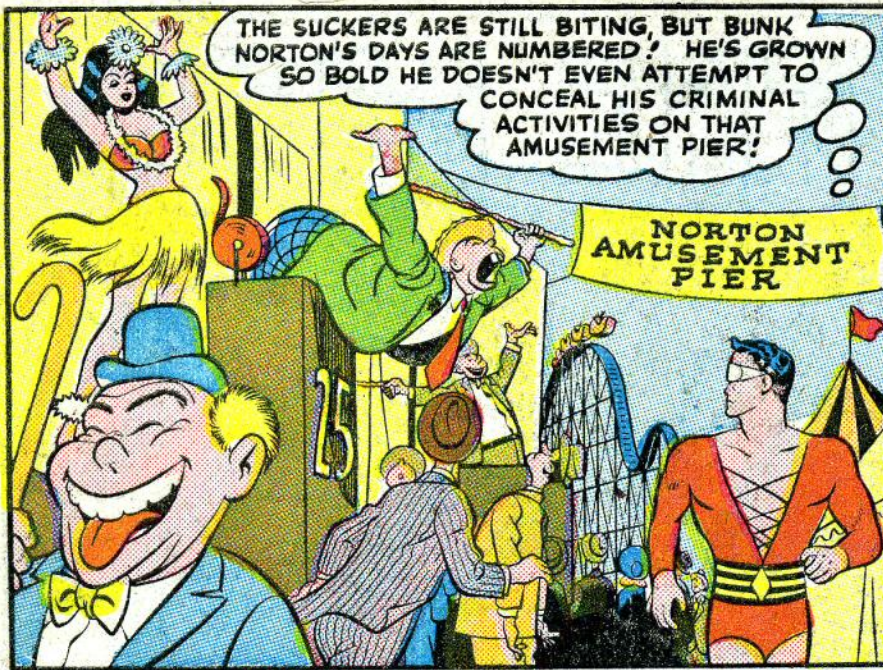
- ☐ All 5 courses for.....\$1
- ☐ Molding a Mighty Arm 25c
- ☐ Molding a Mighty Back 25c
- ☐ Molding a Mighty Grip 25c
- ☐ Molding a Mighty Chest 25c
- ☐ Send all 5 C.O.D. (\$1 plus postage.) No orders less than \$1 sent C.O.D.
- ☐ Molding Mighty Legs 25c

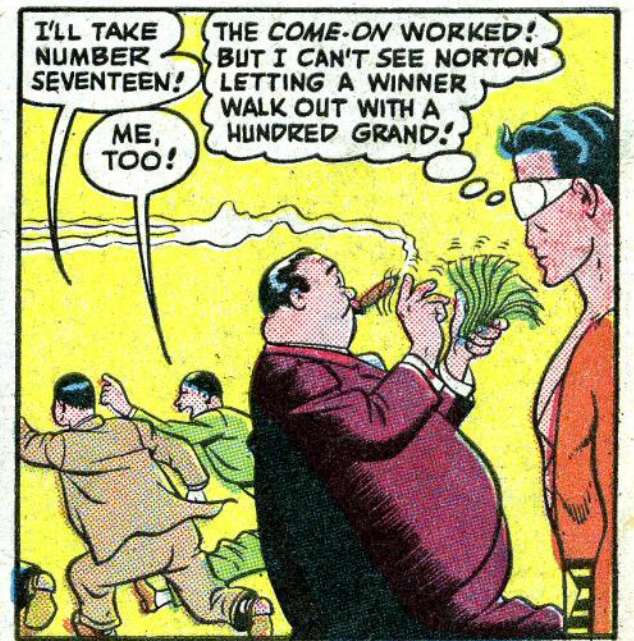
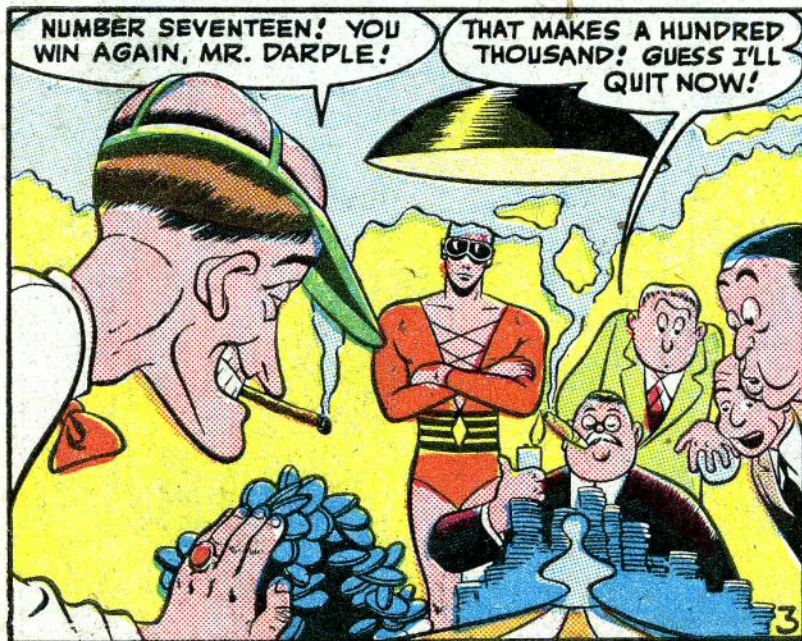
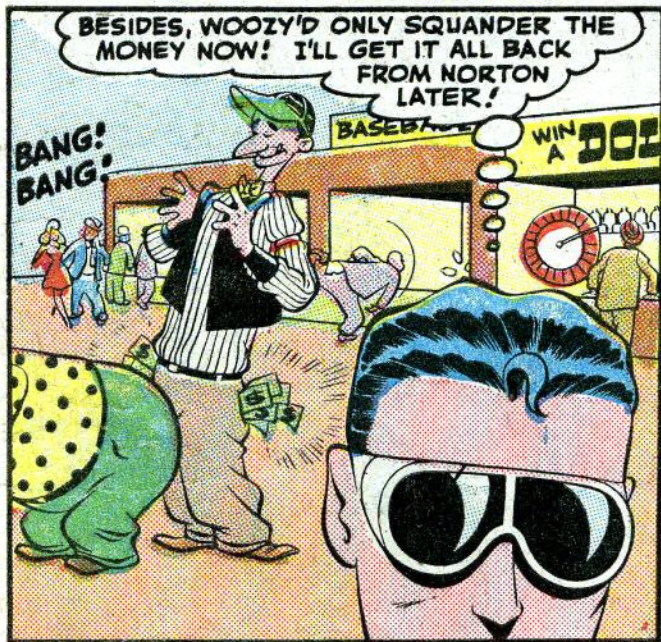
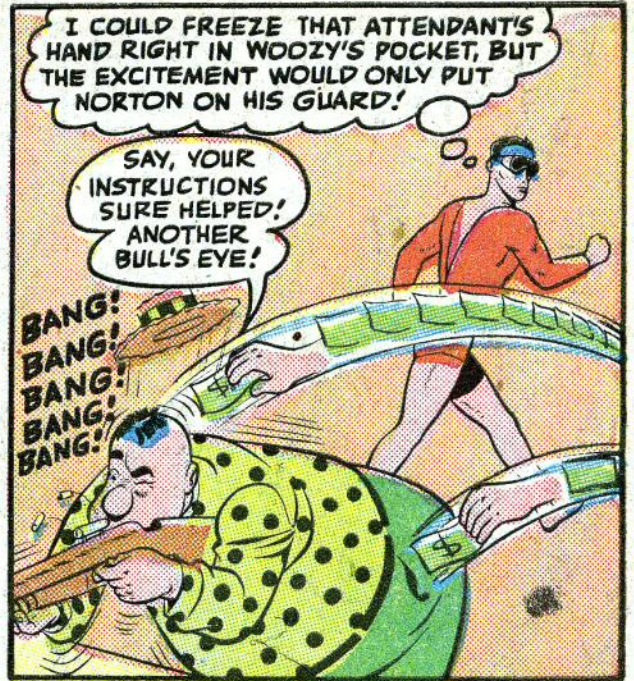
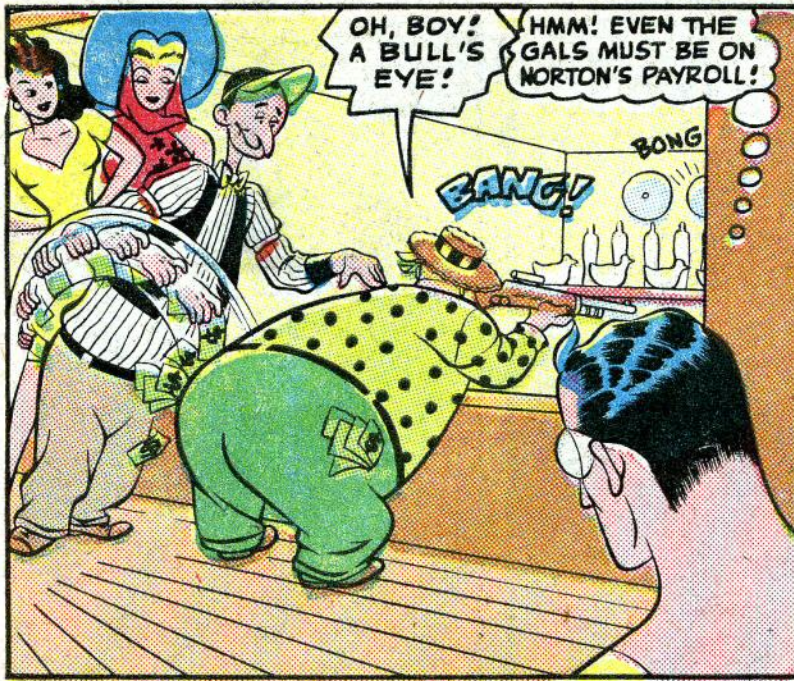
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(Please Print Plainly. Include Zone Number)

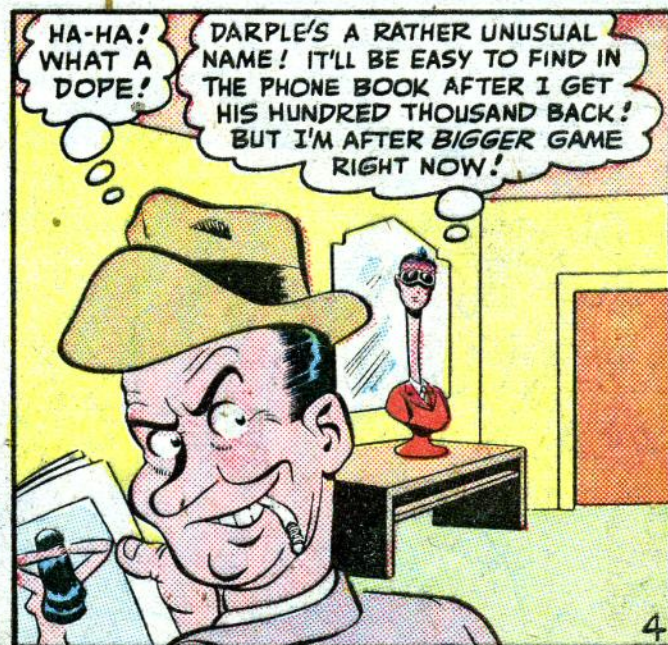
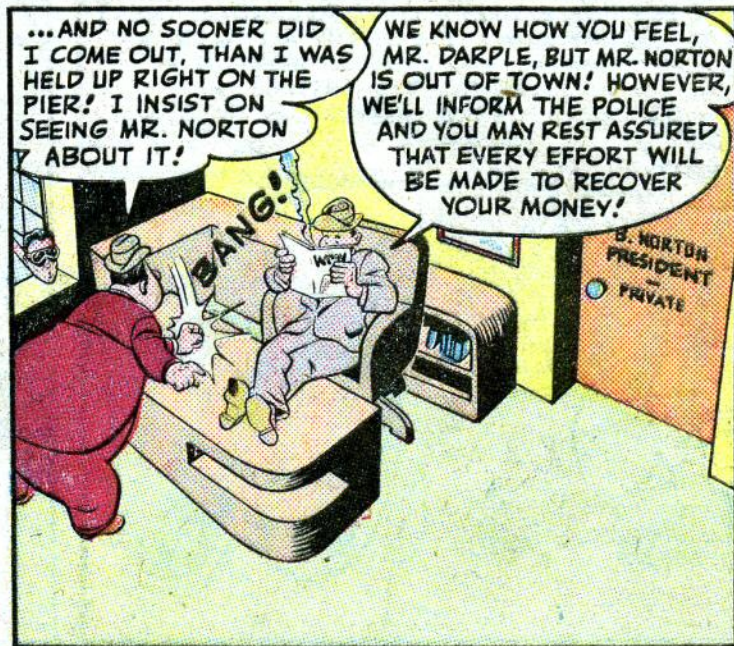
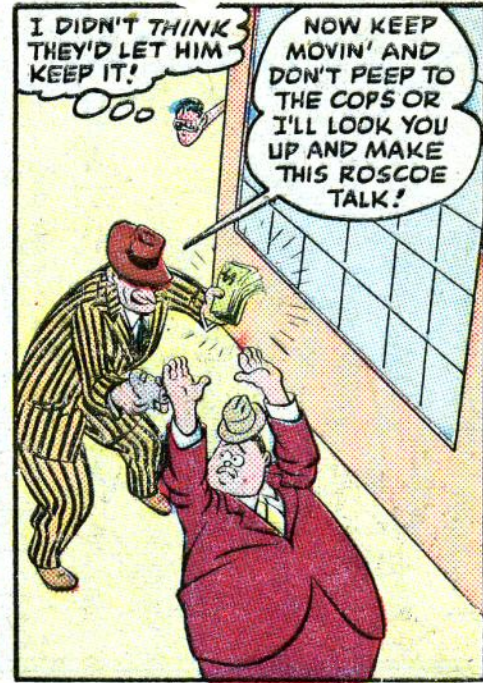
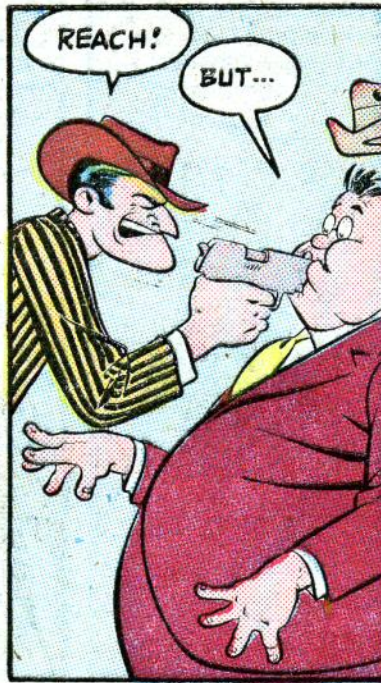
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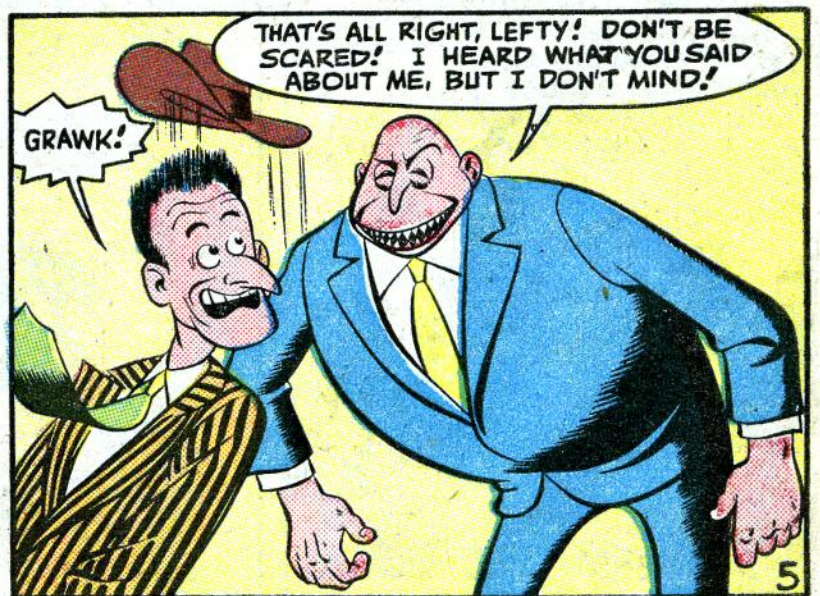
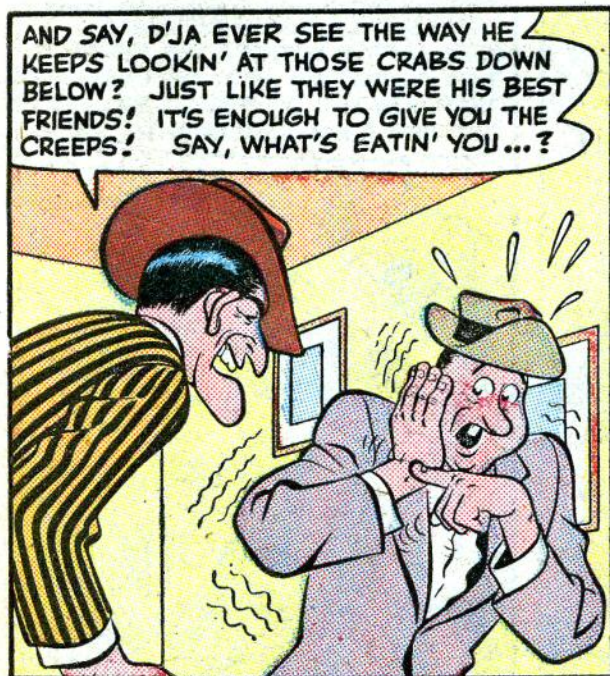
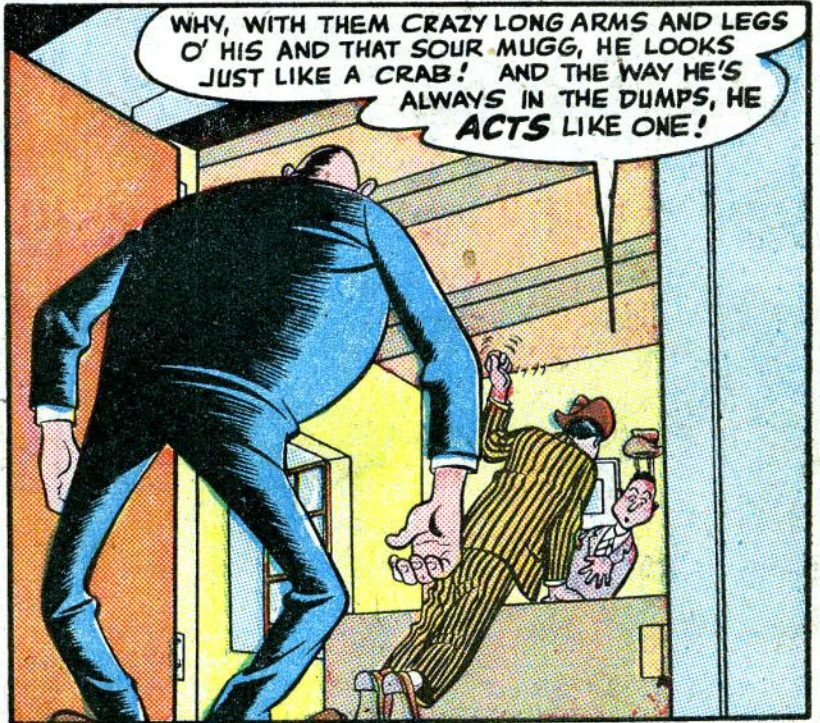
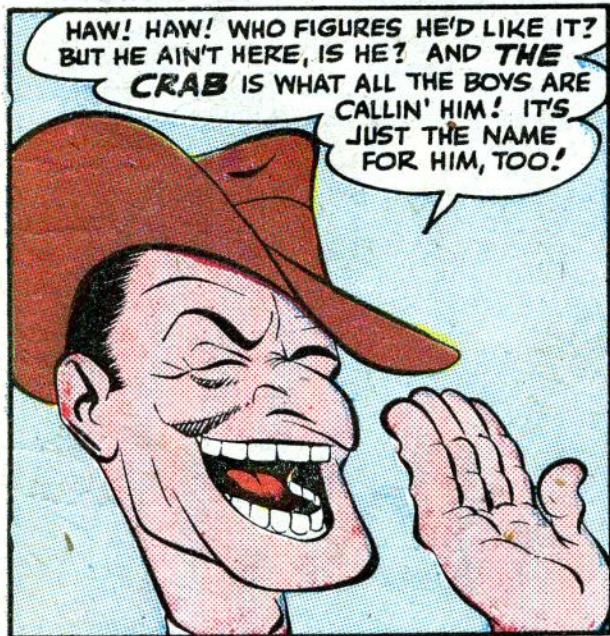
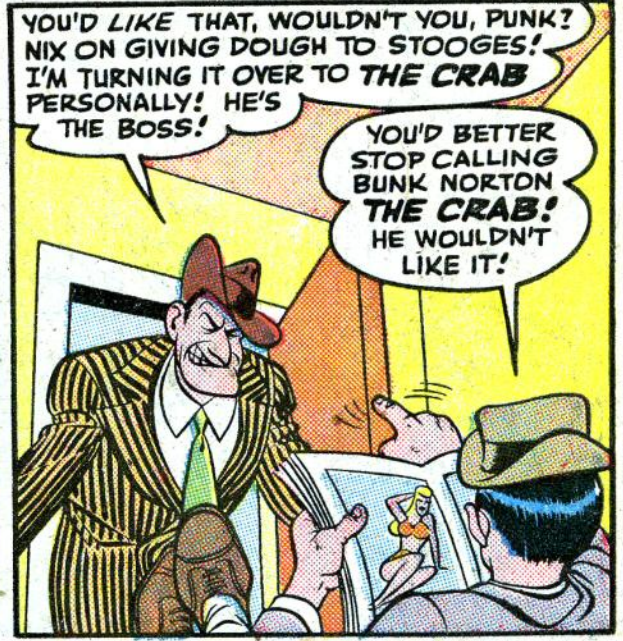
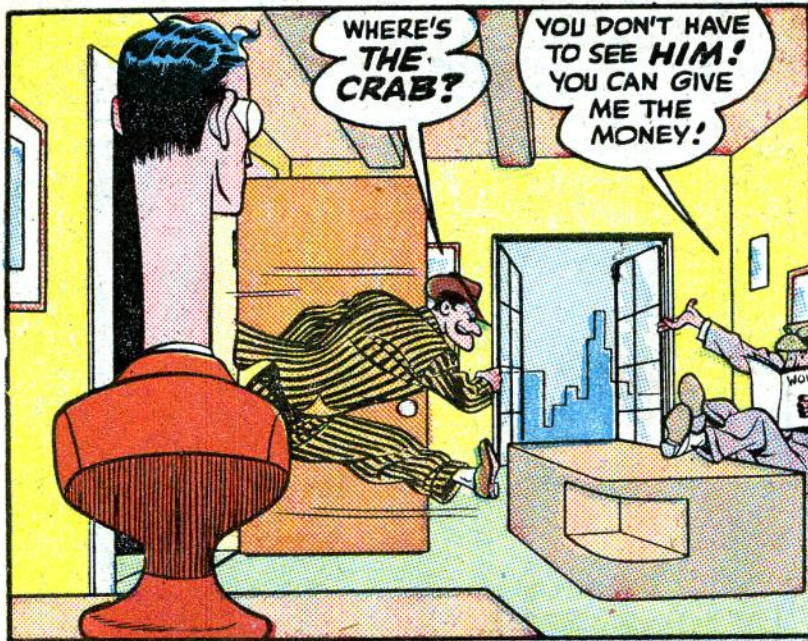
PLASTIC MAN

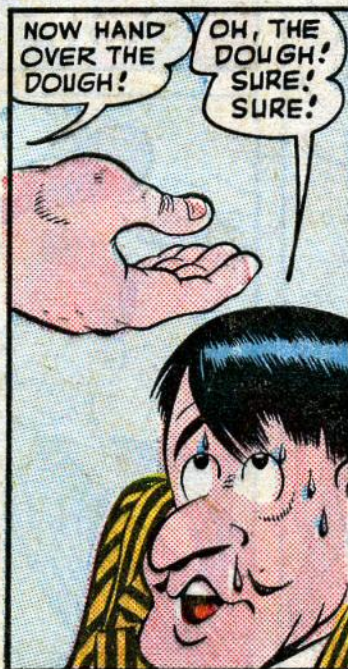
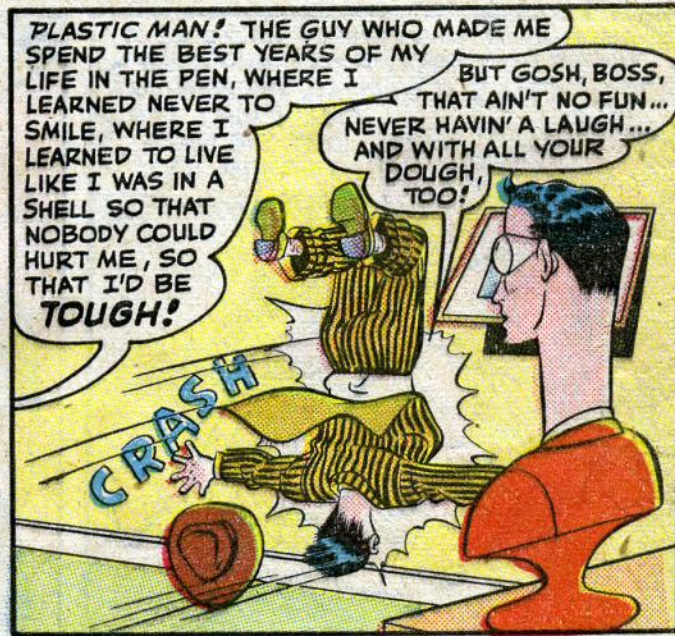
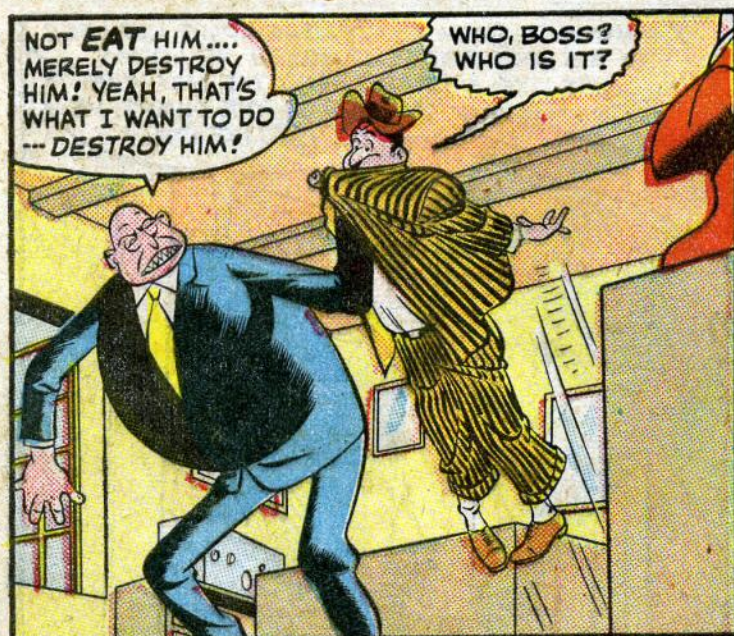
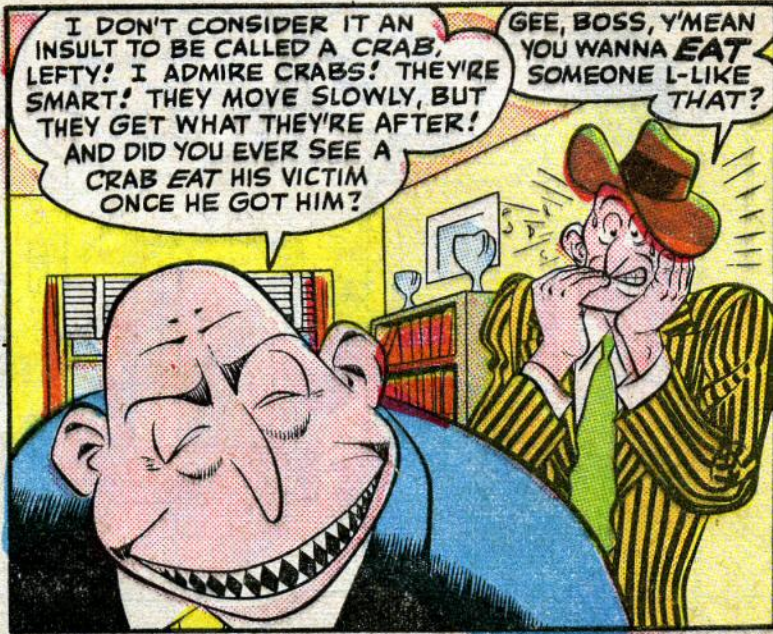


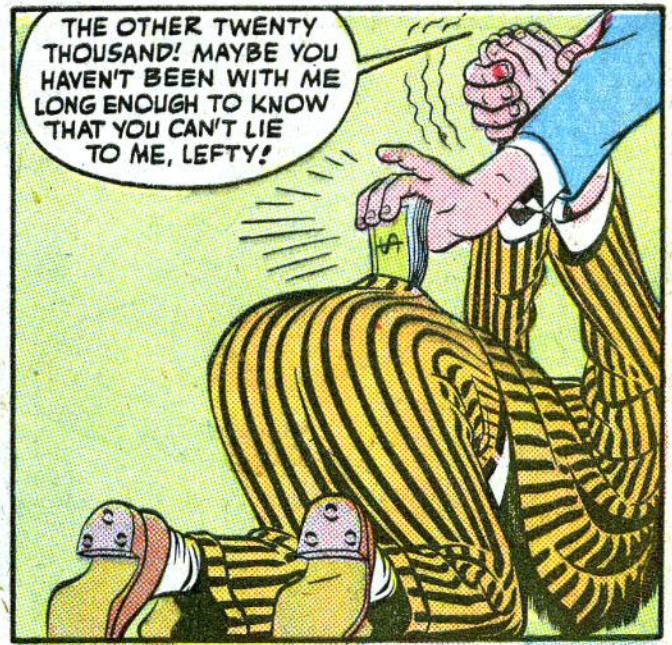


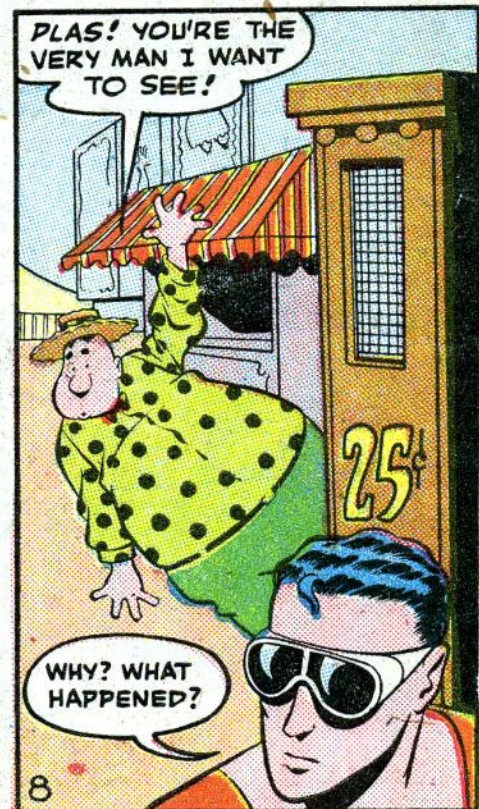
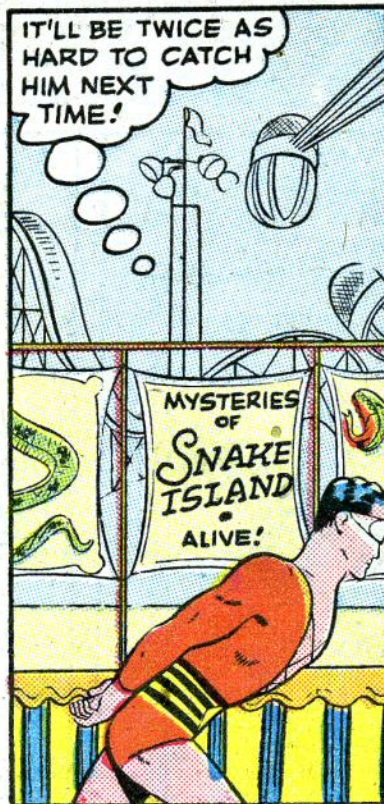
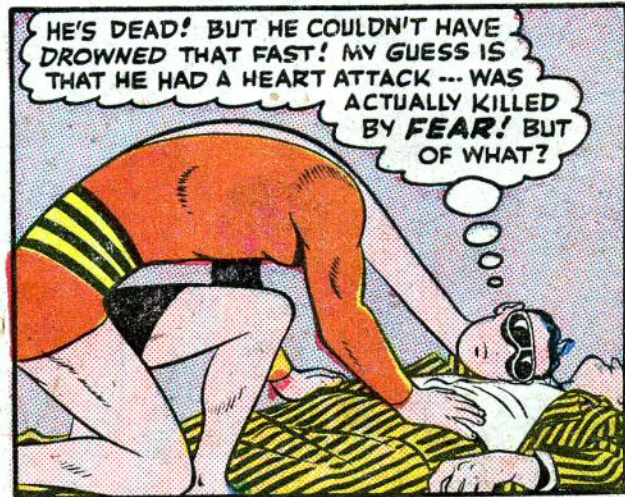
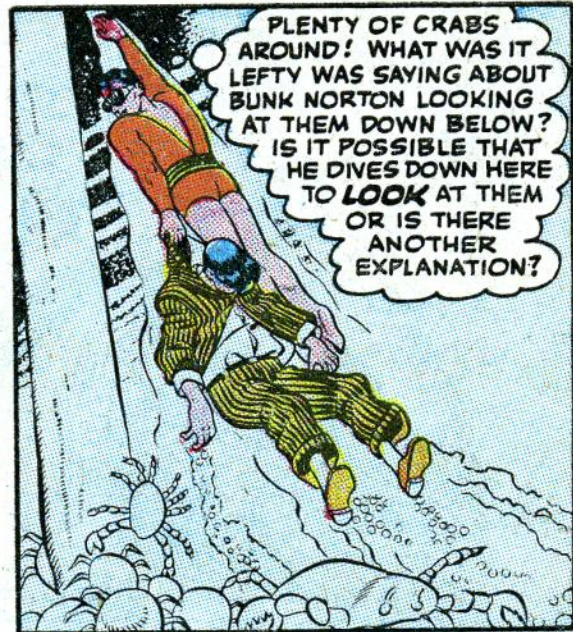
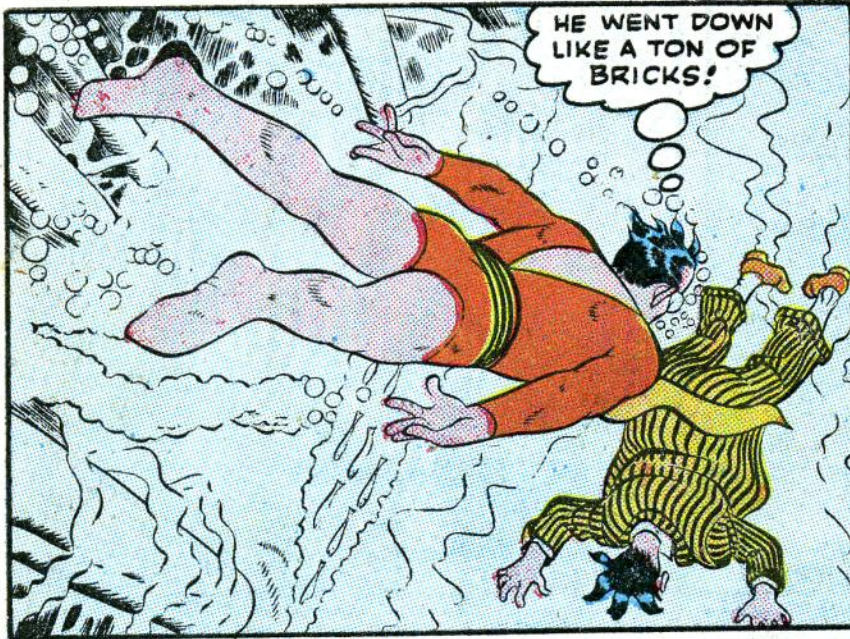


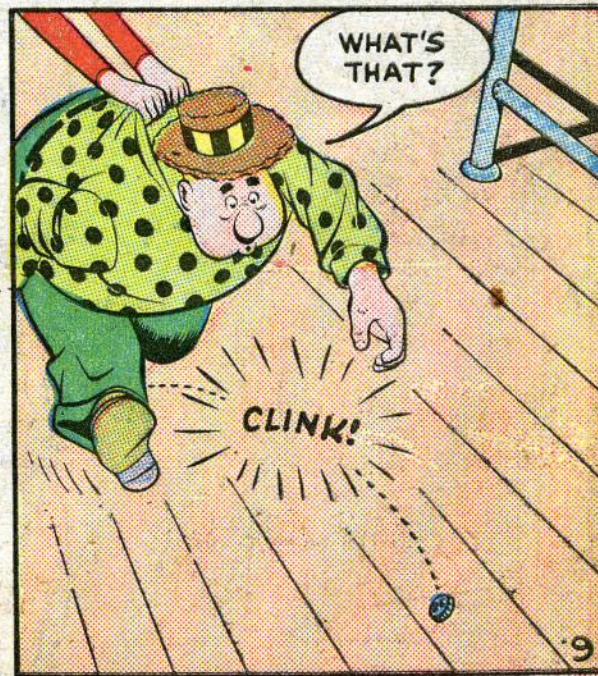
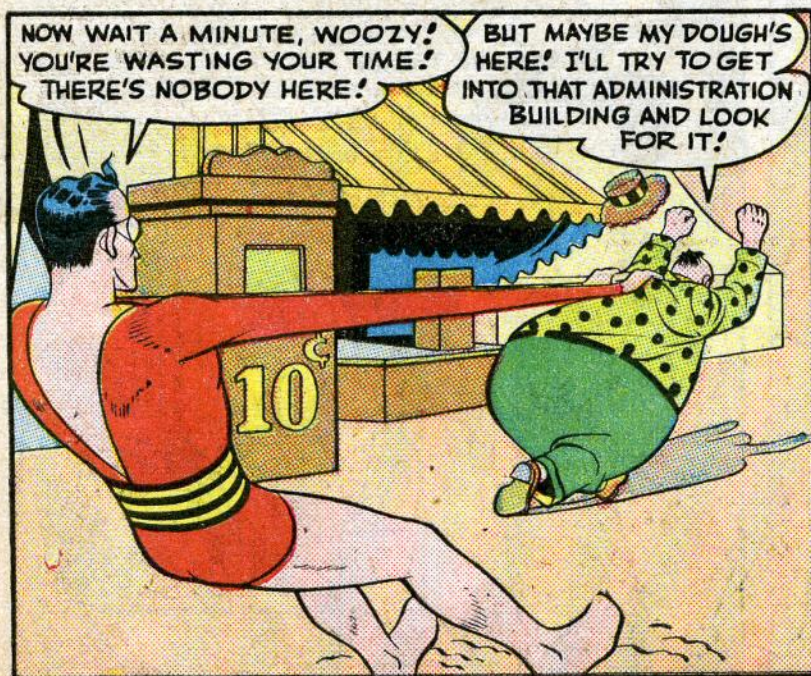
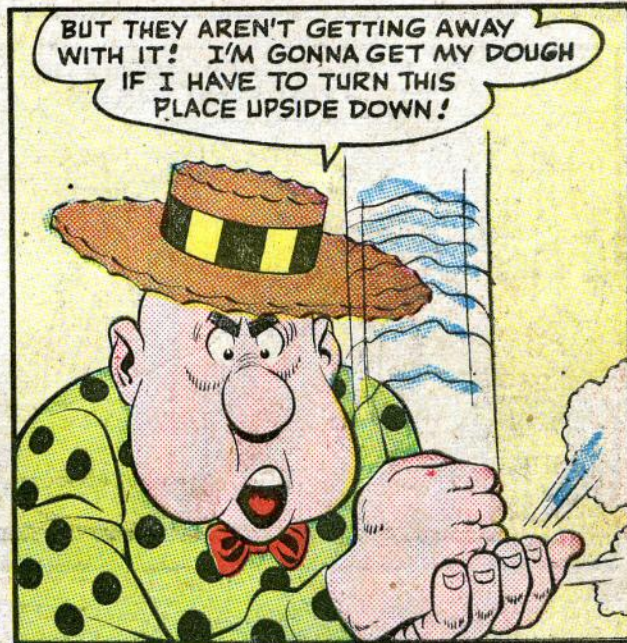
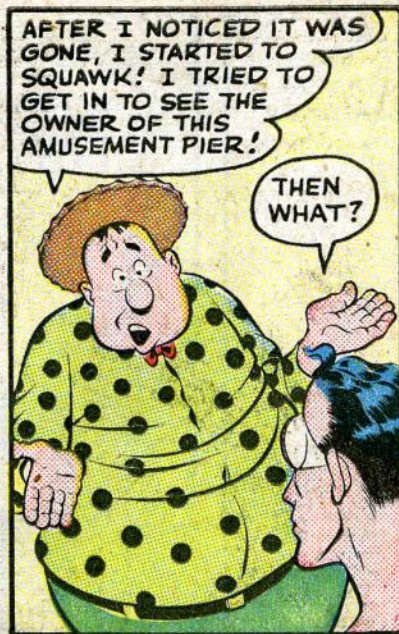
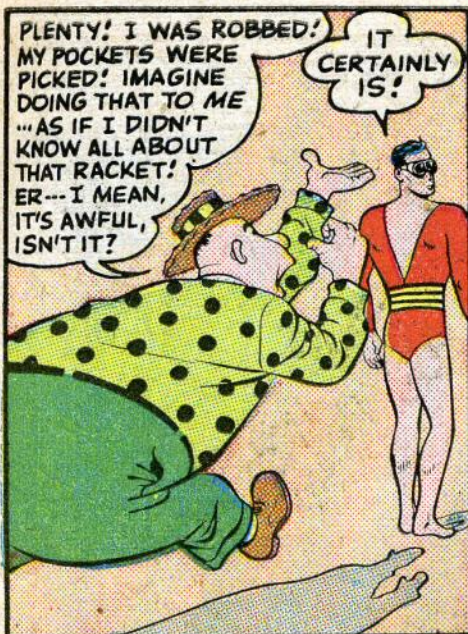


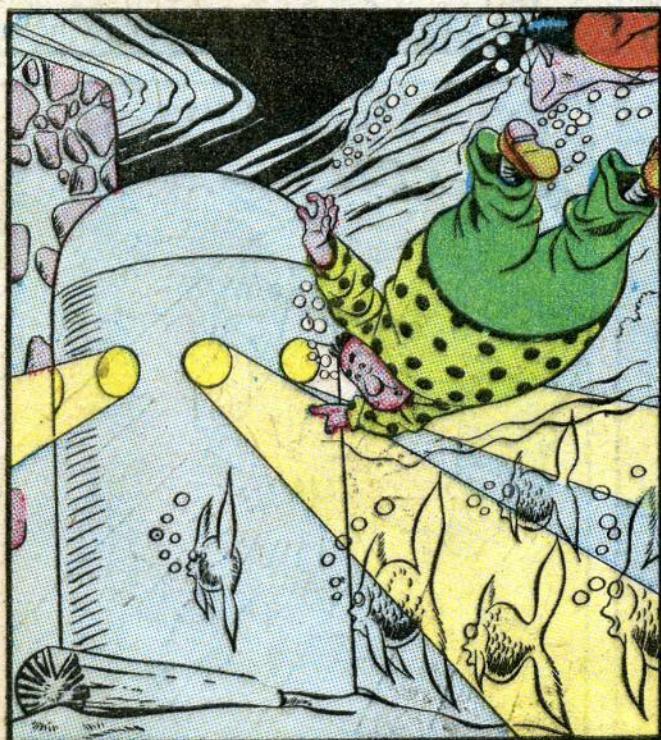
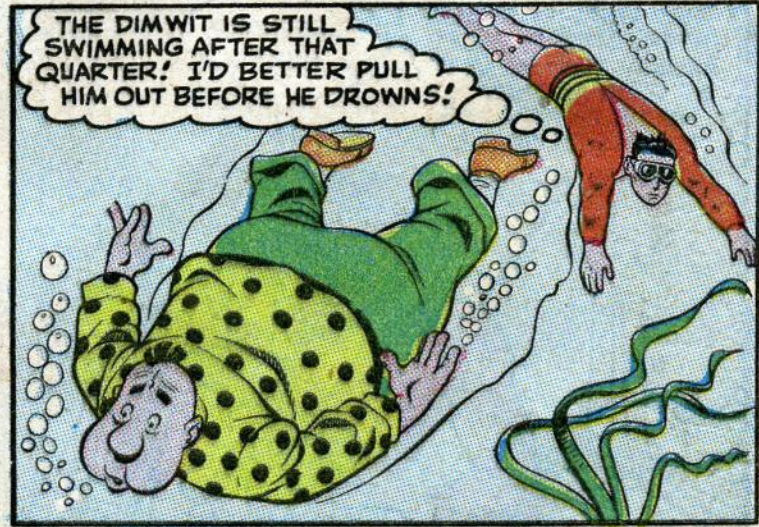
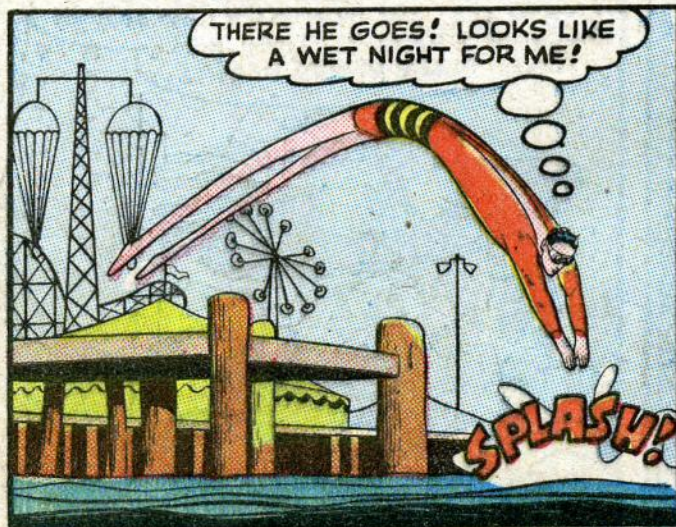
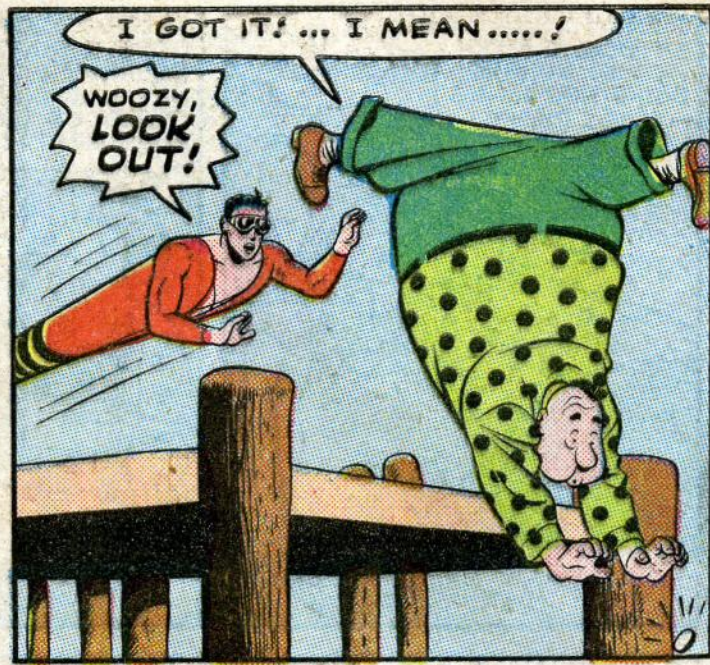
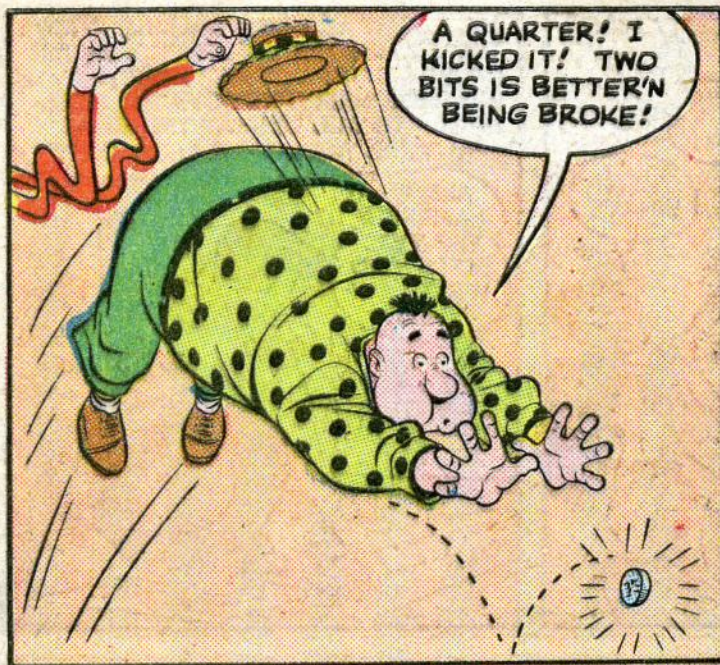


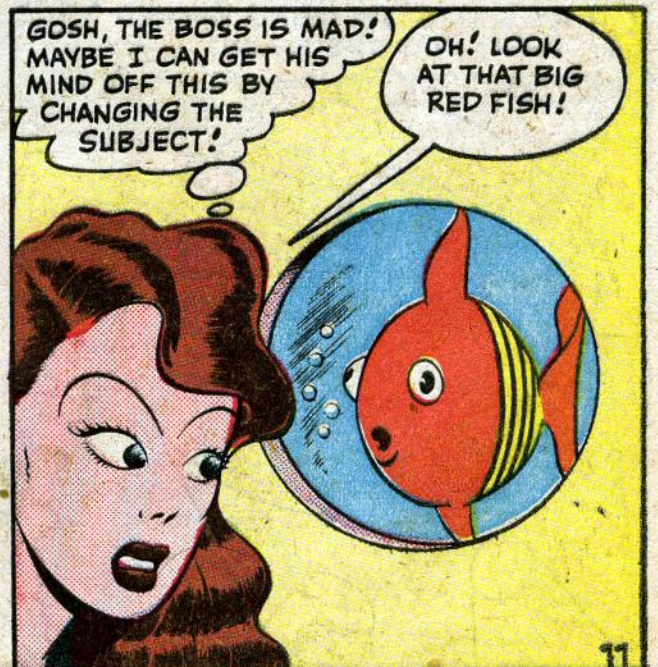
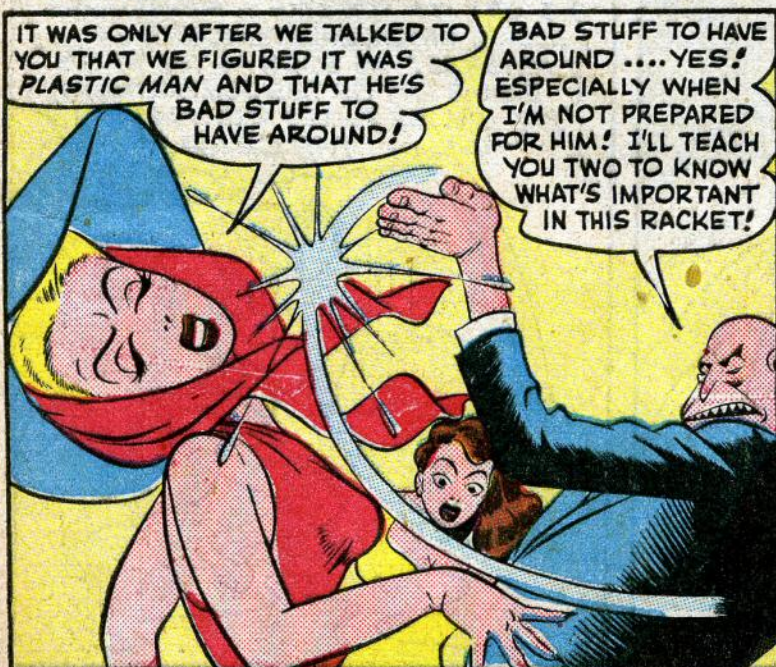
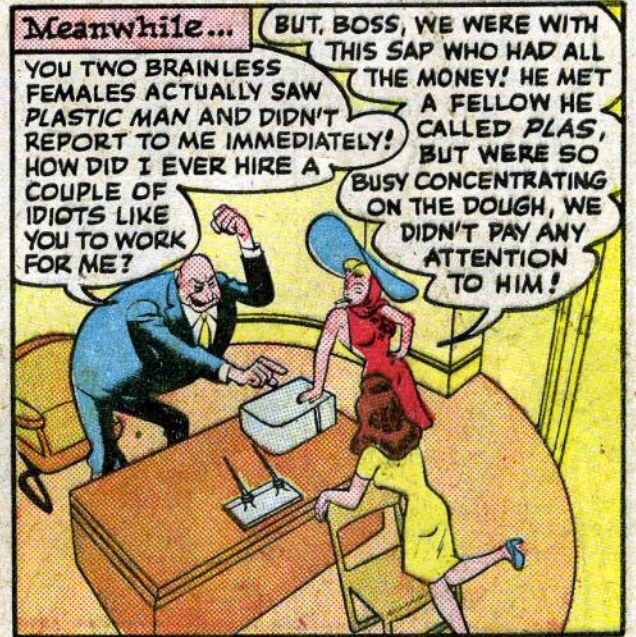
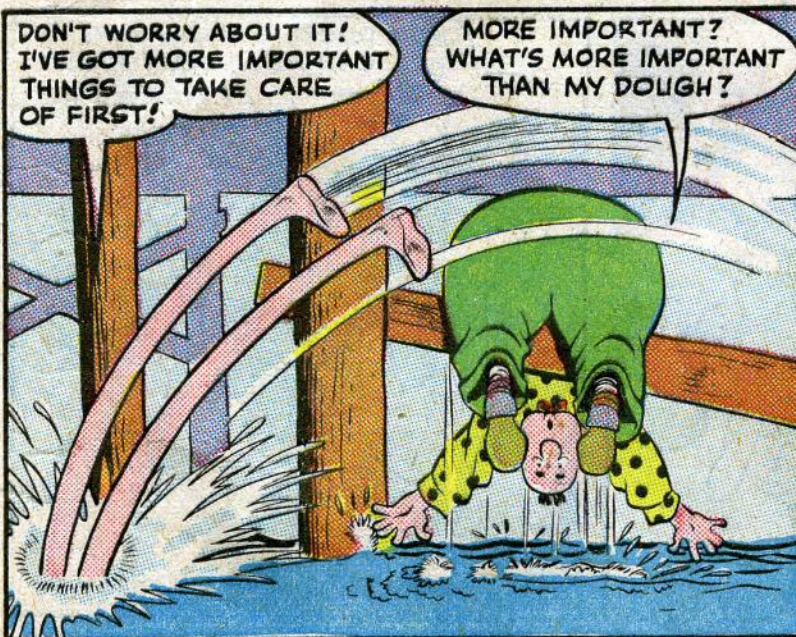
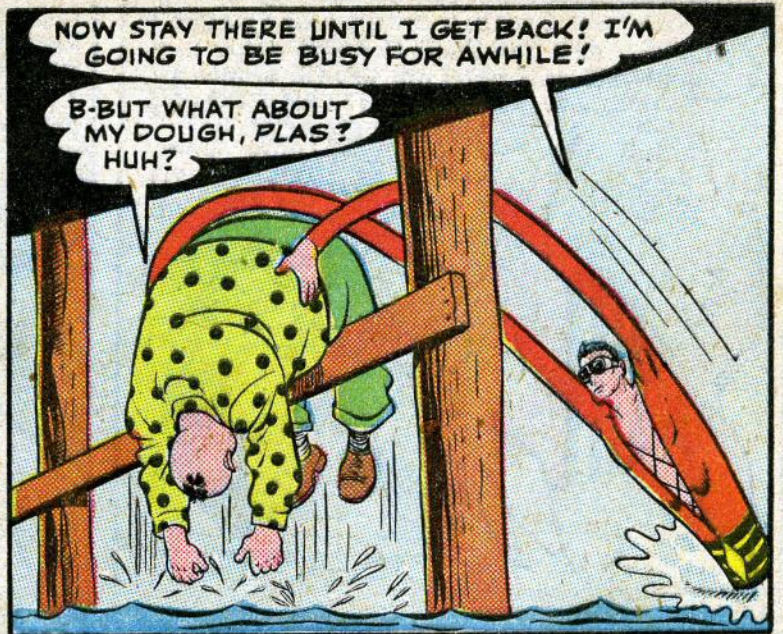
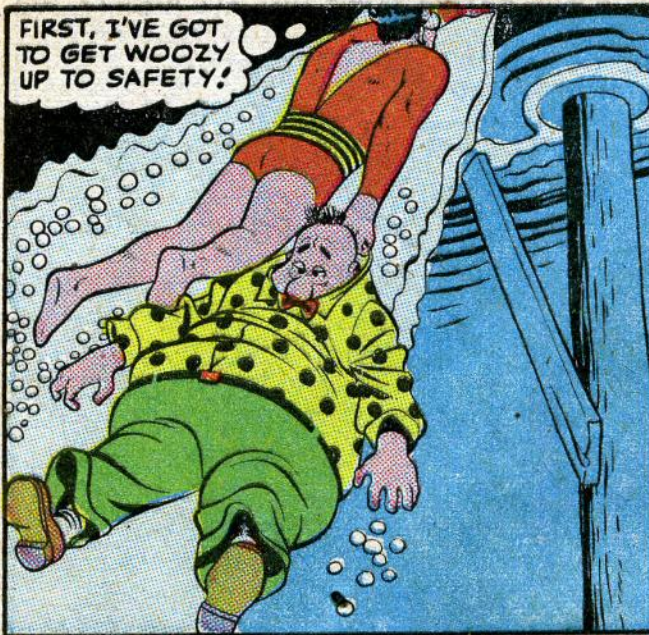


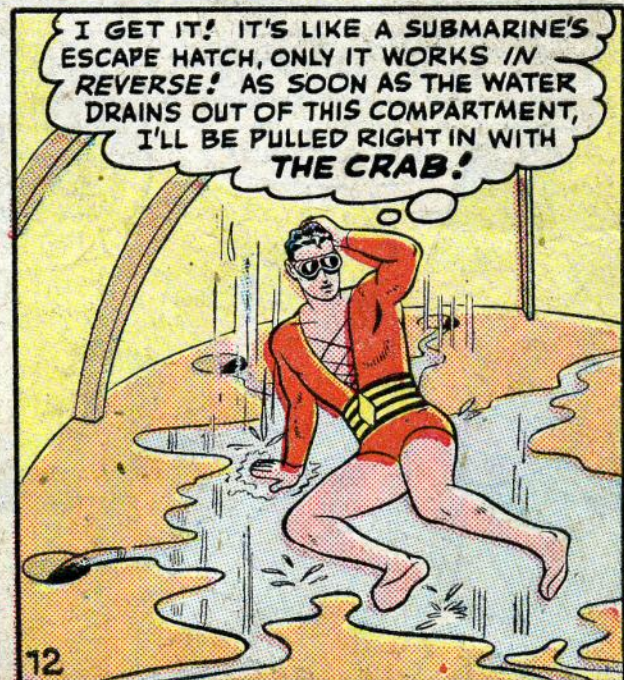
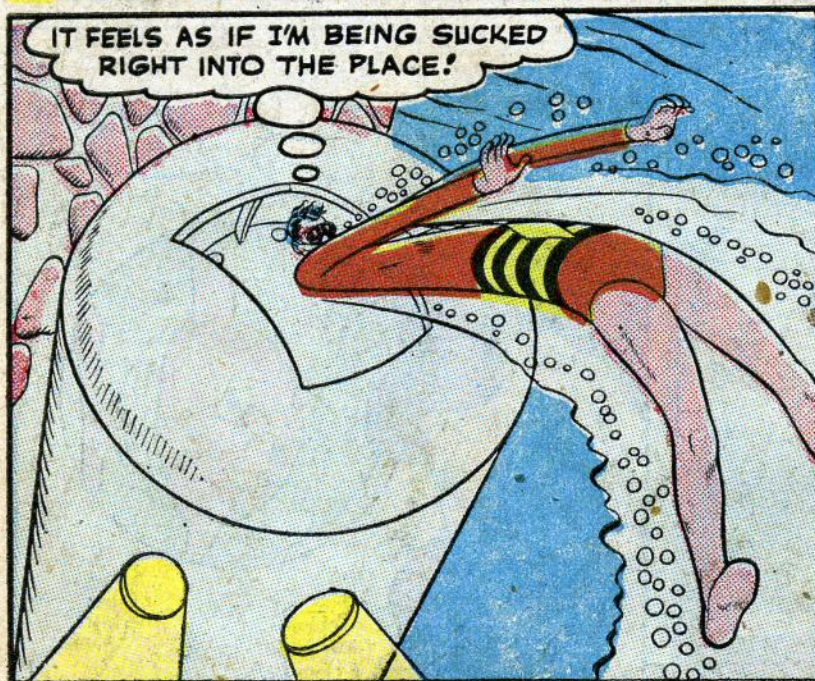
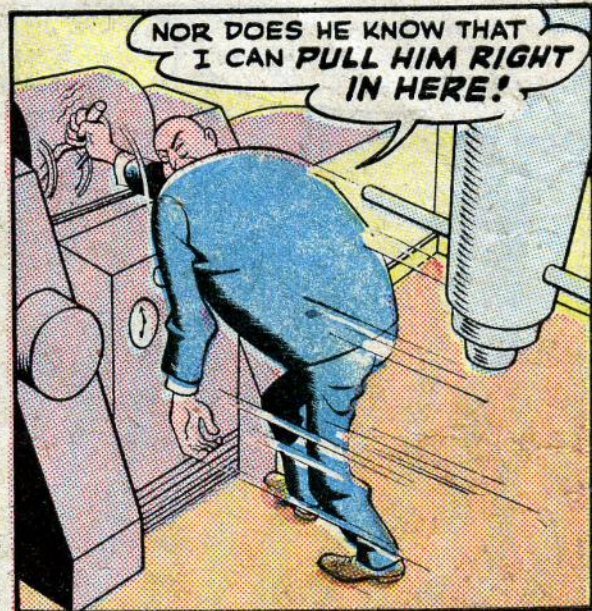
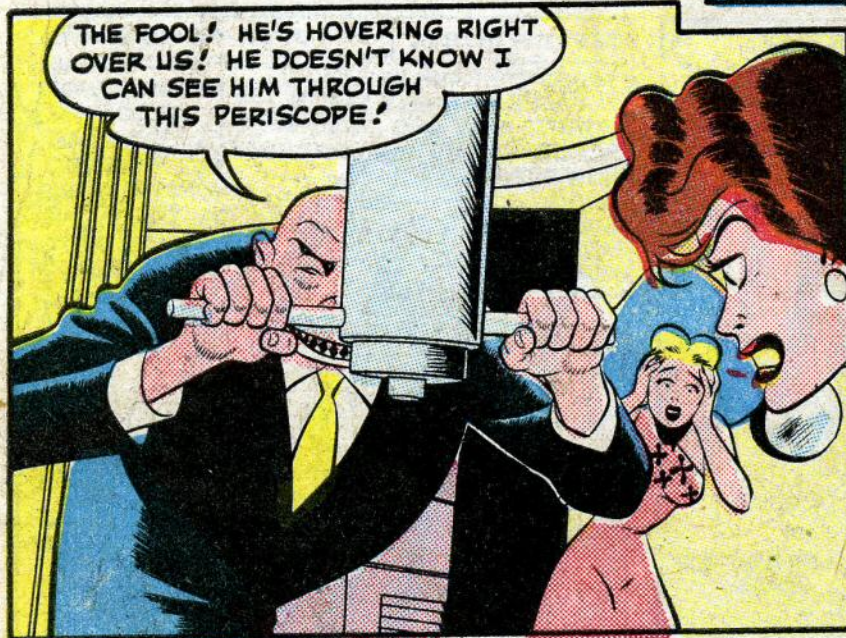
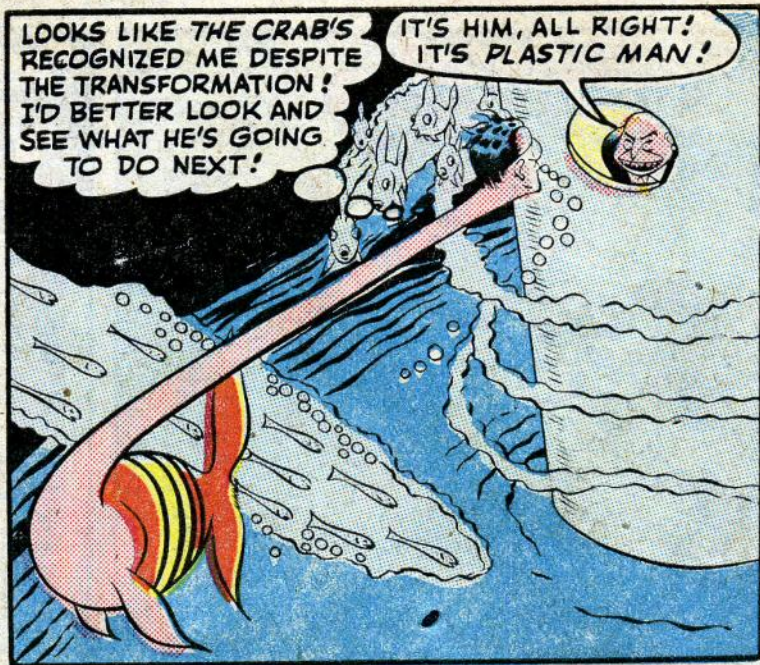
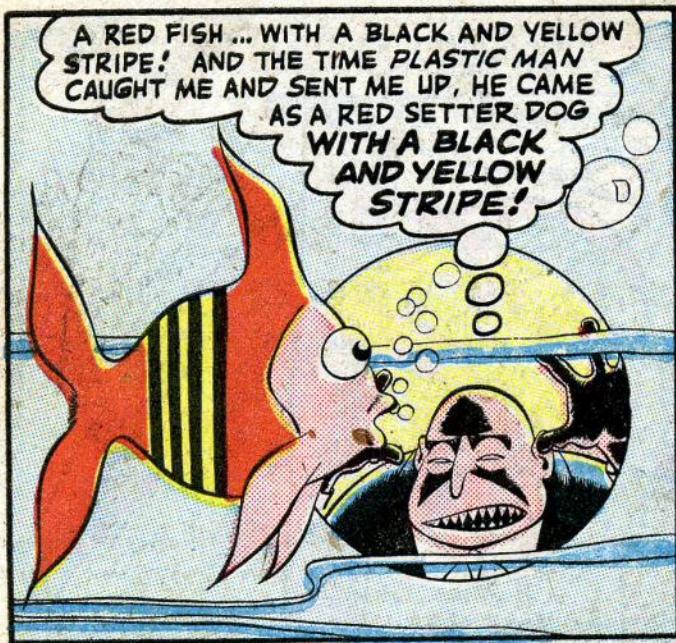


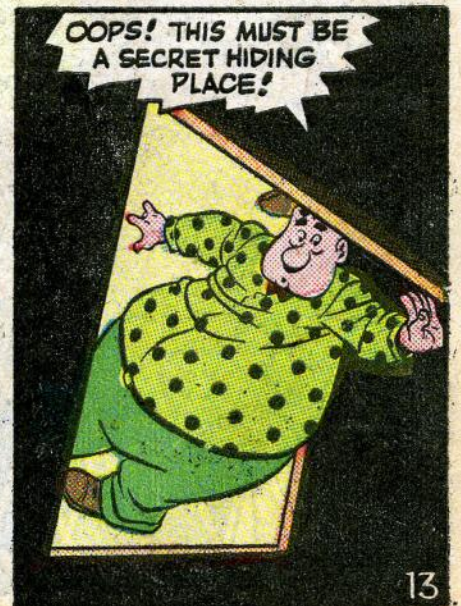
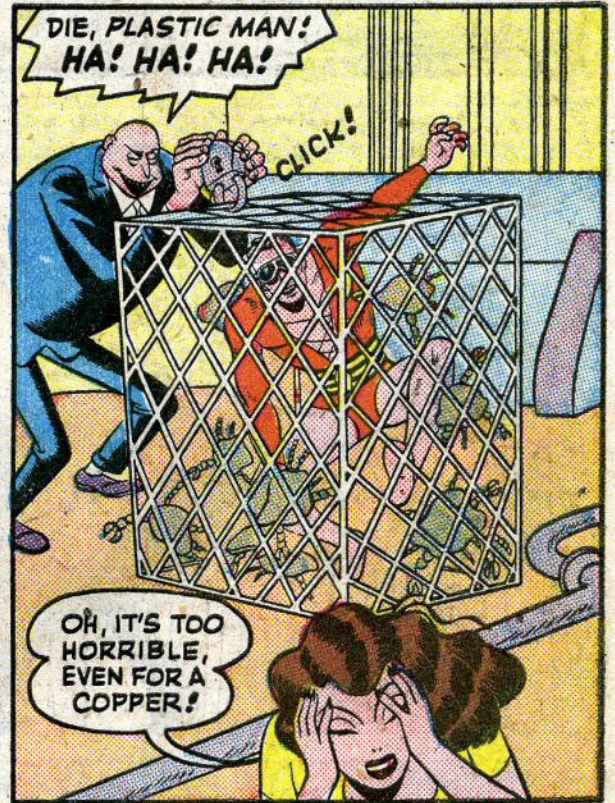
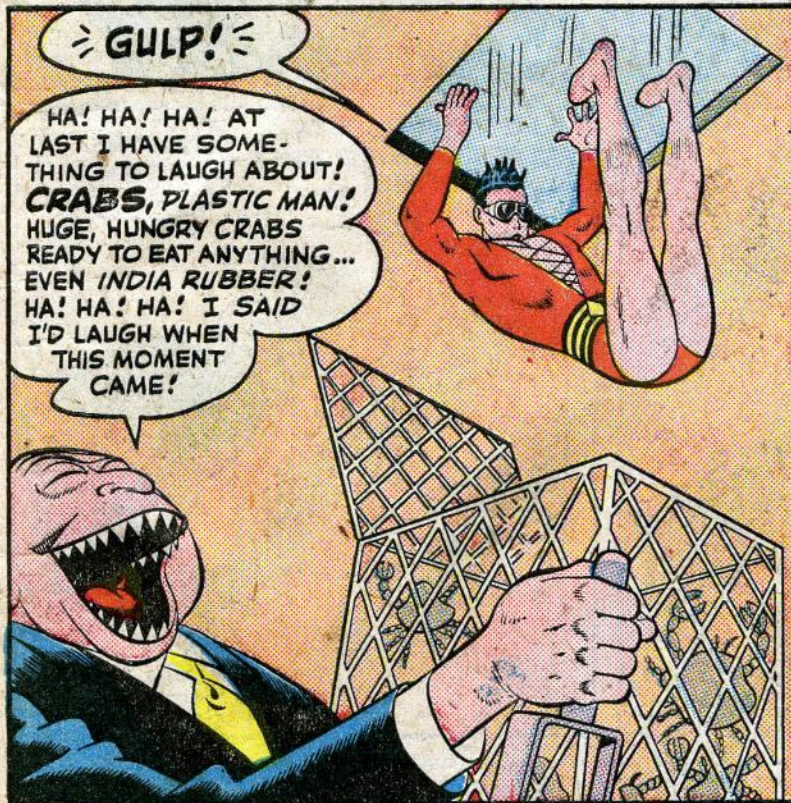
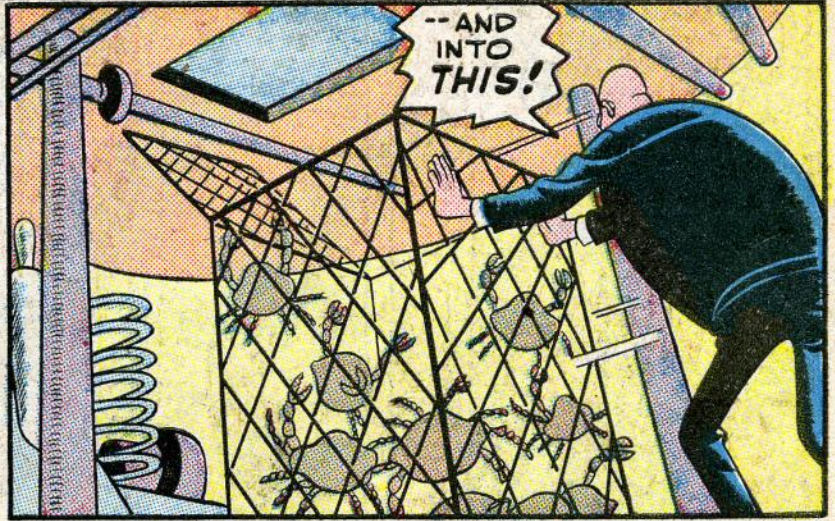
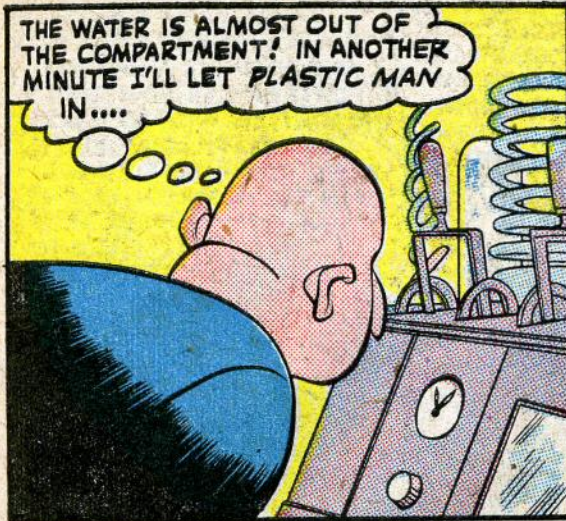


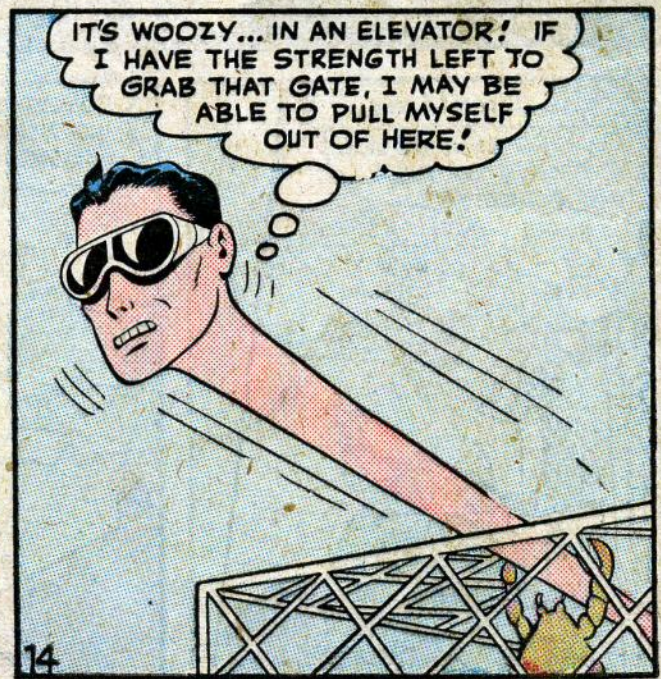
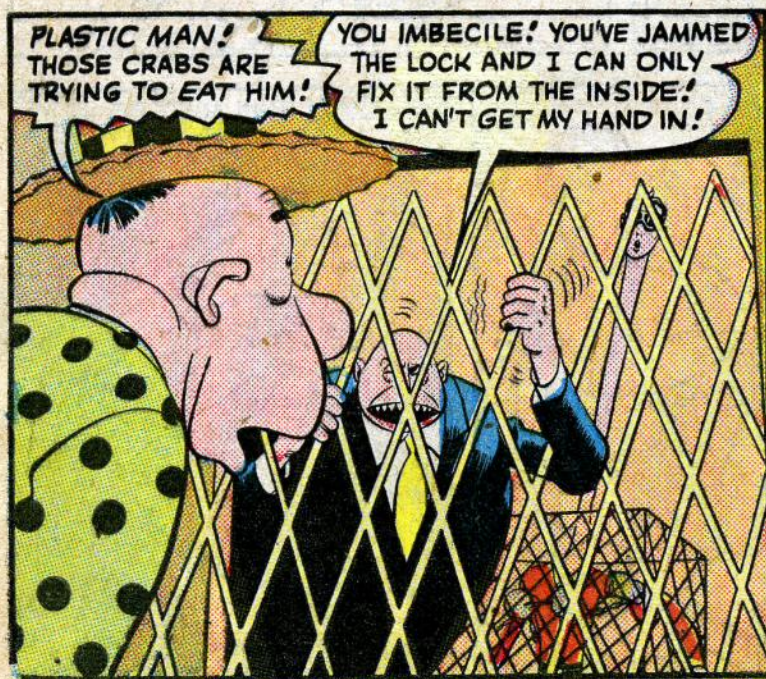
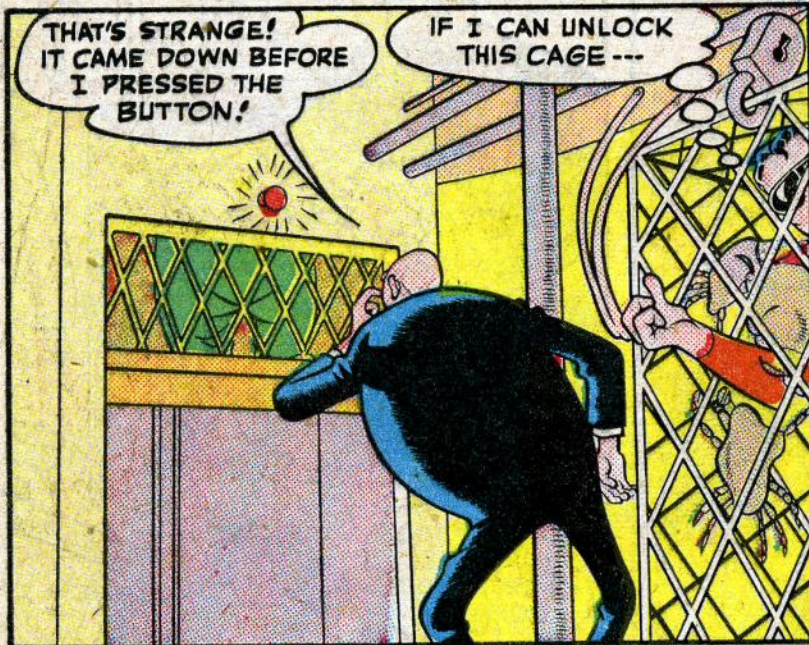
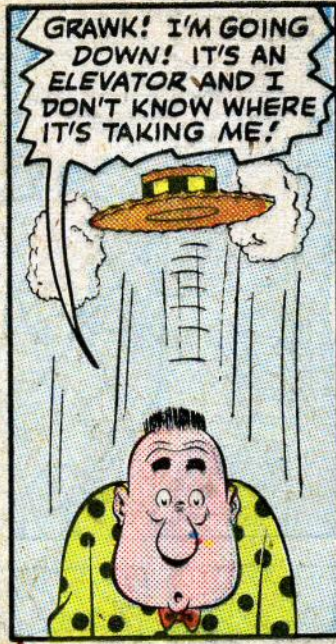
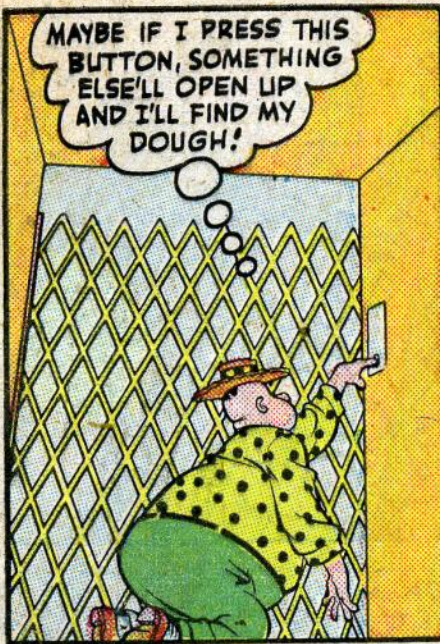




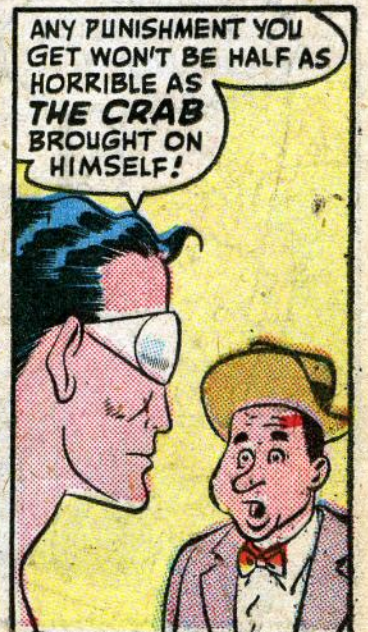
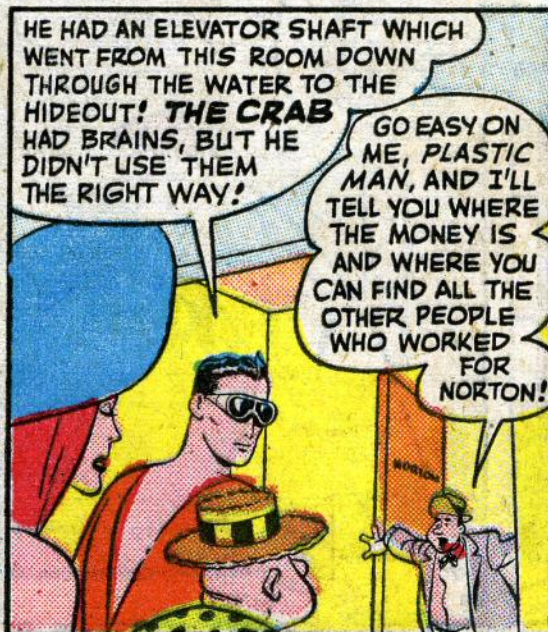
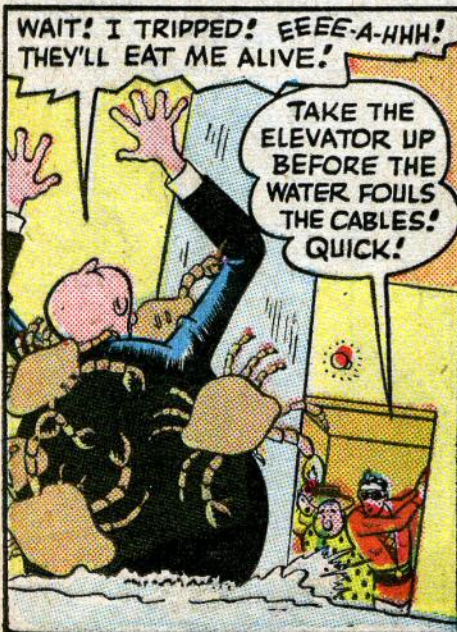
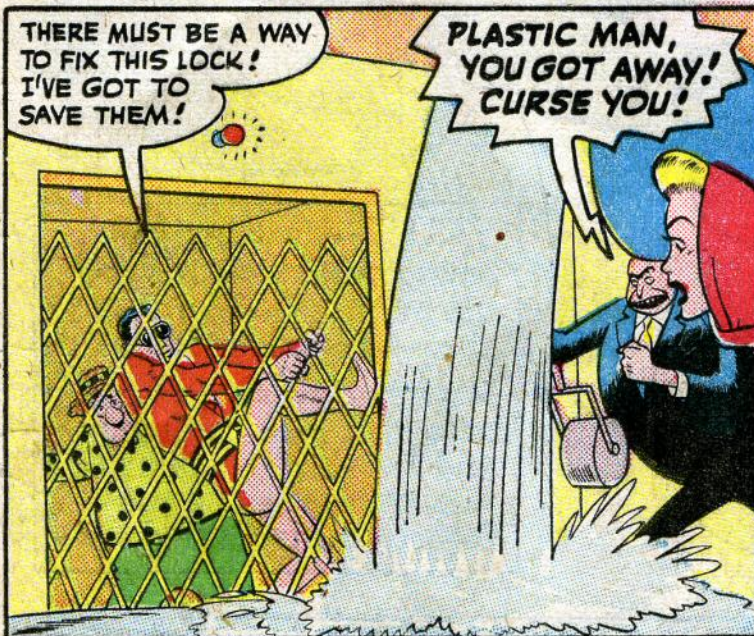
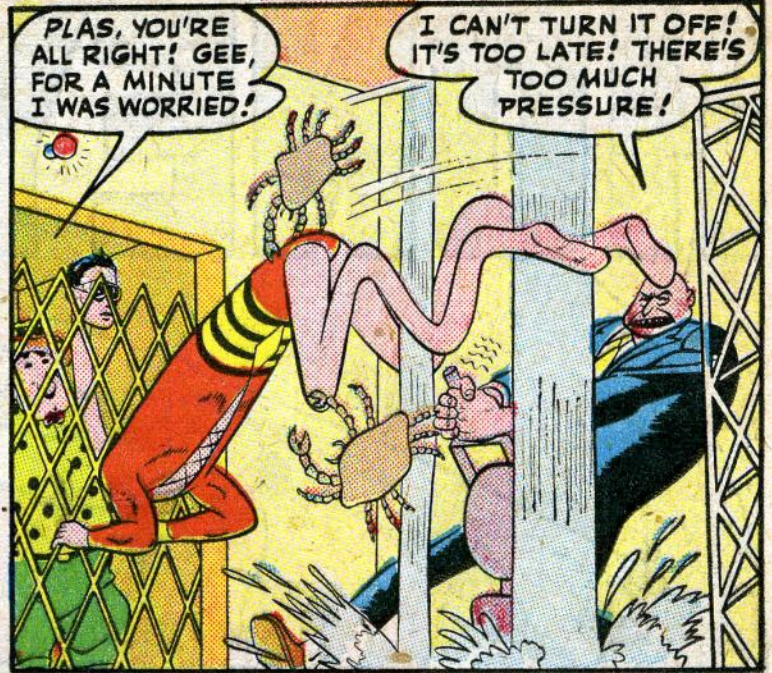




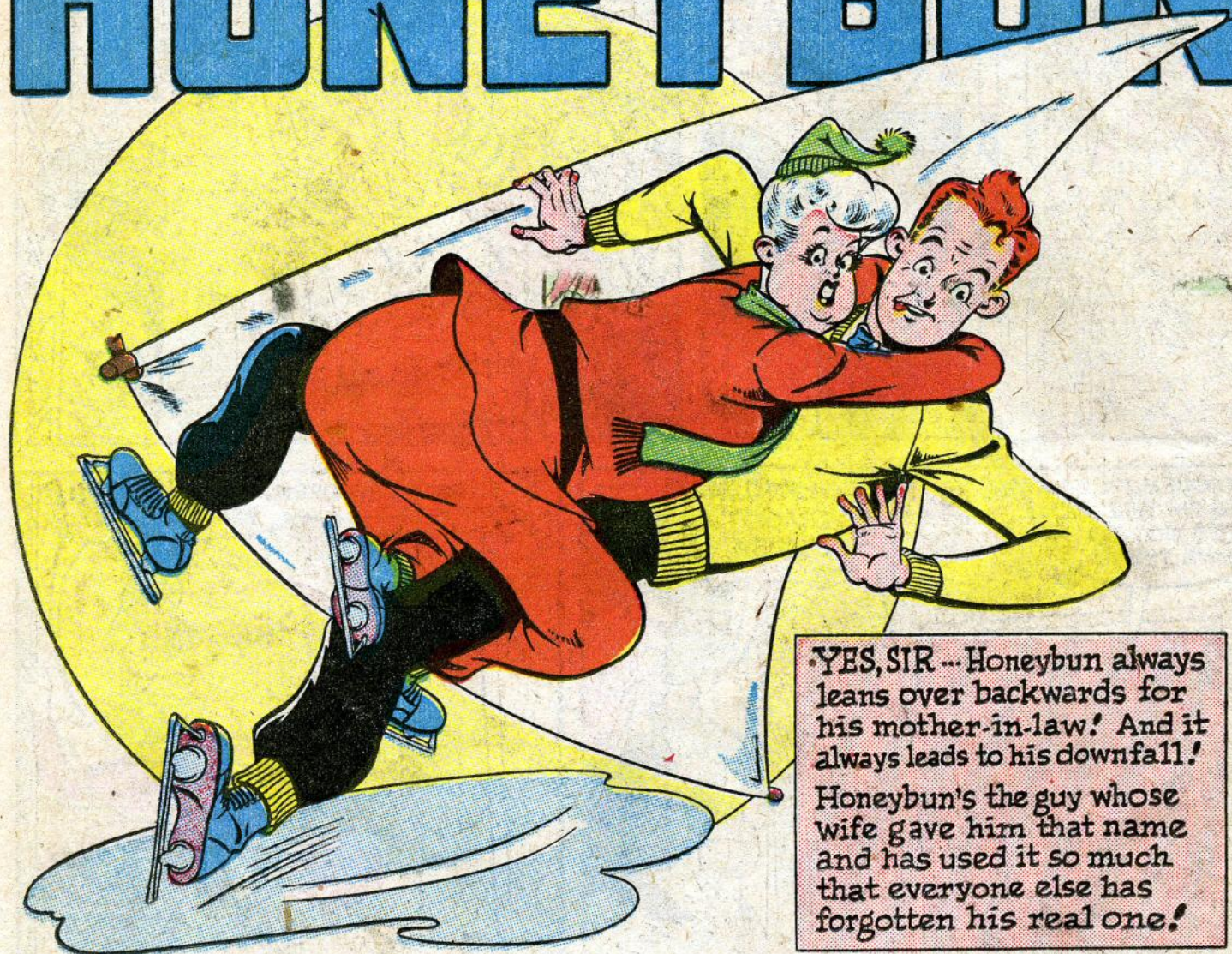




POLICE COMICS



HONEYBUN



YES, SIR... Honeybun always leans over backwards for his mother-in-law! And it always leads to his downfall! Honeybun's the guy whose wife gave him that name and has used it so much that everyone else has forgotten his real one!



Y'SURE?
GOOD AND SOLID?
OH, BOY!

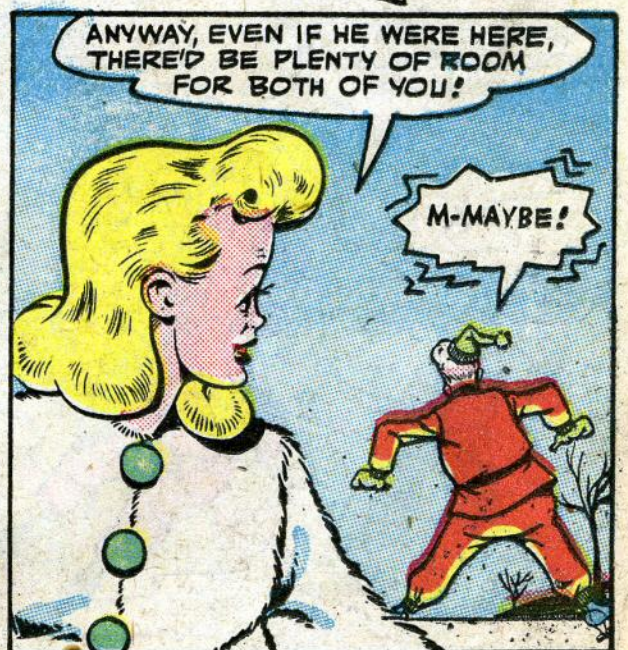
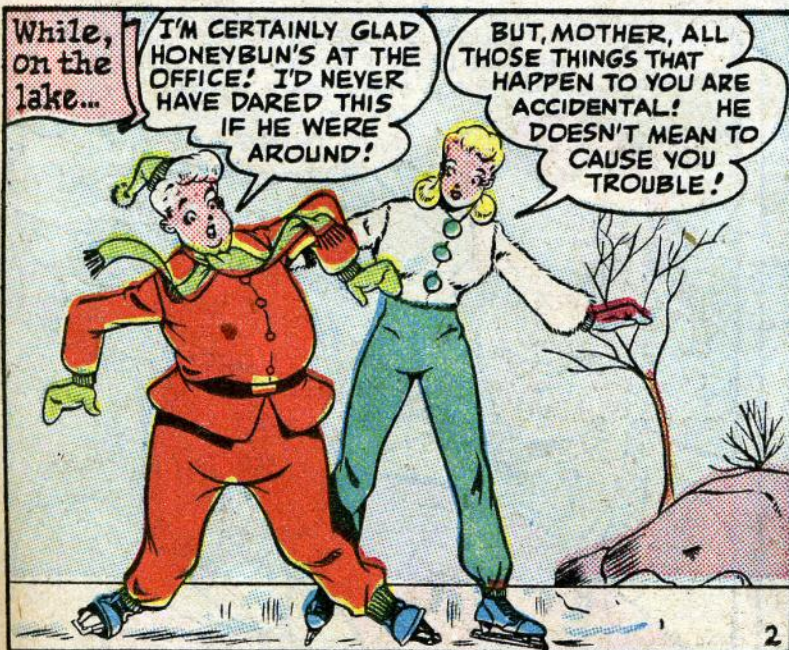
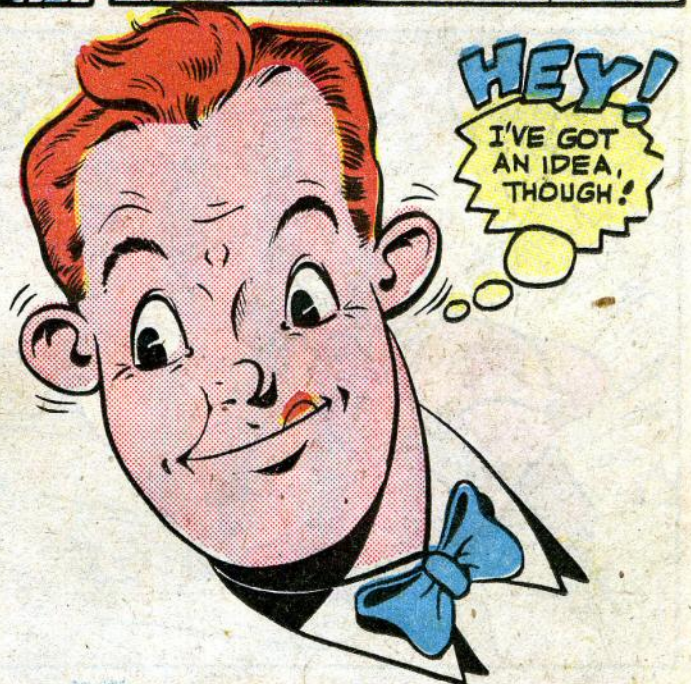
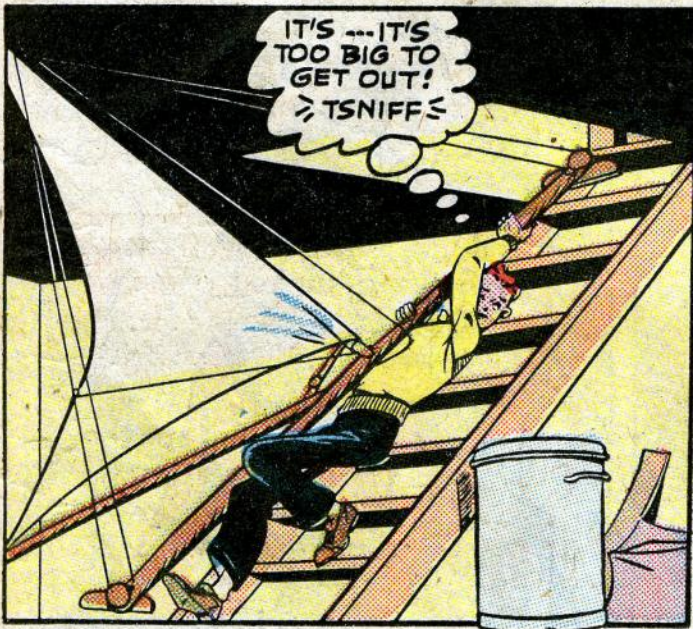
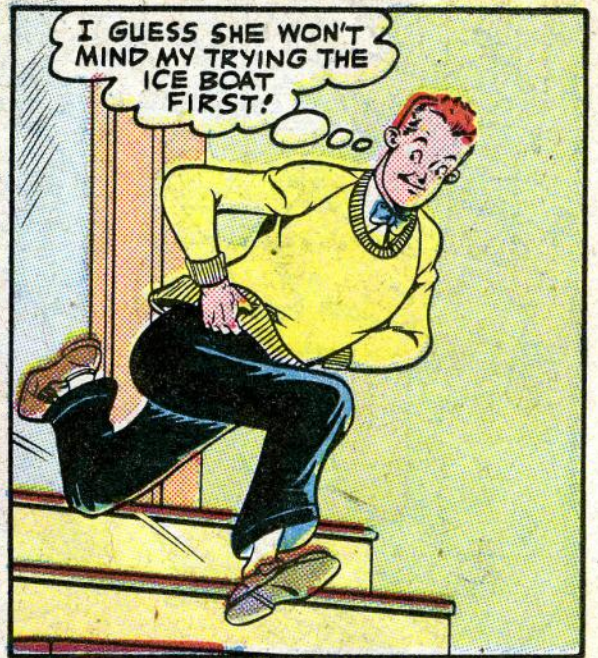
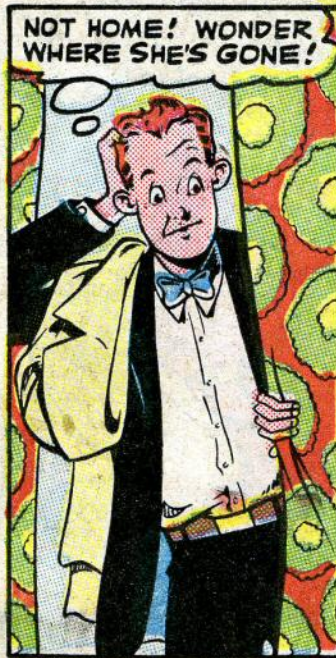


OH! I
FEEL AWFUL!
TELL THE BOSS
I GOT SICK
AND WENT
HOME!

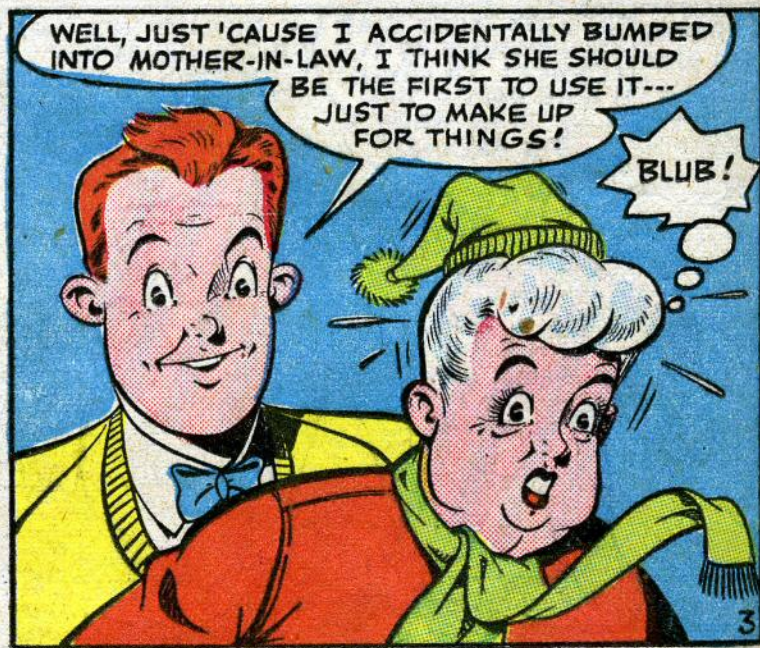
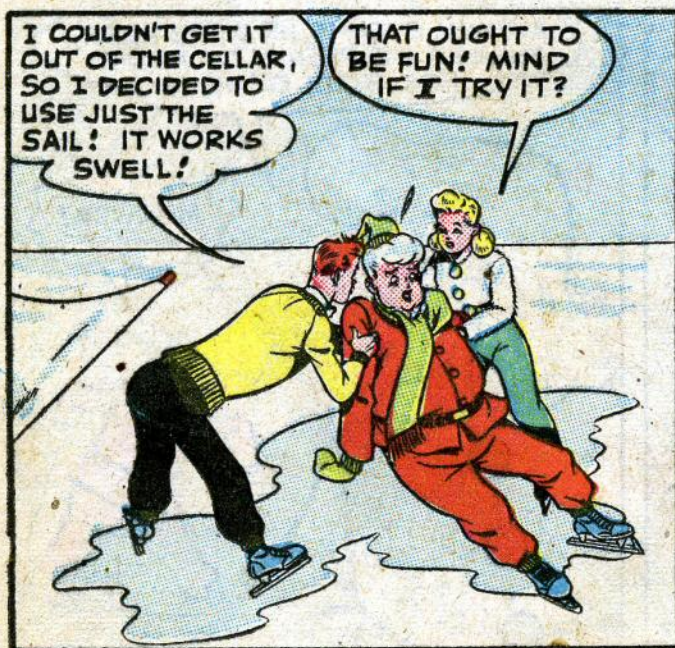
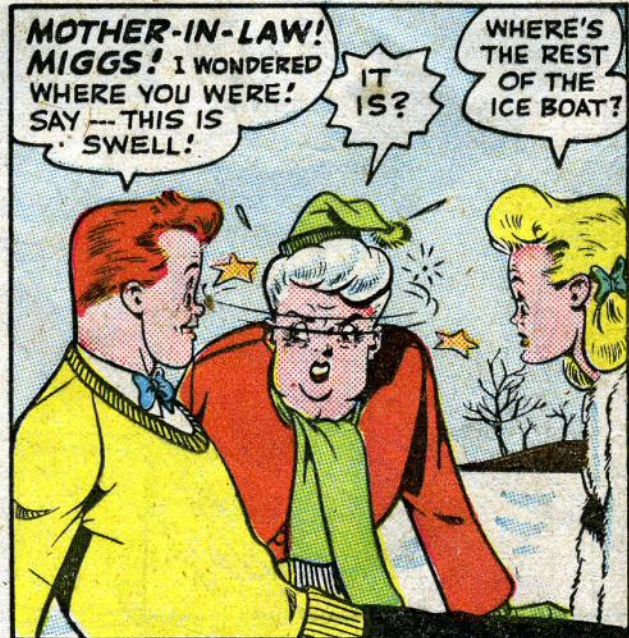
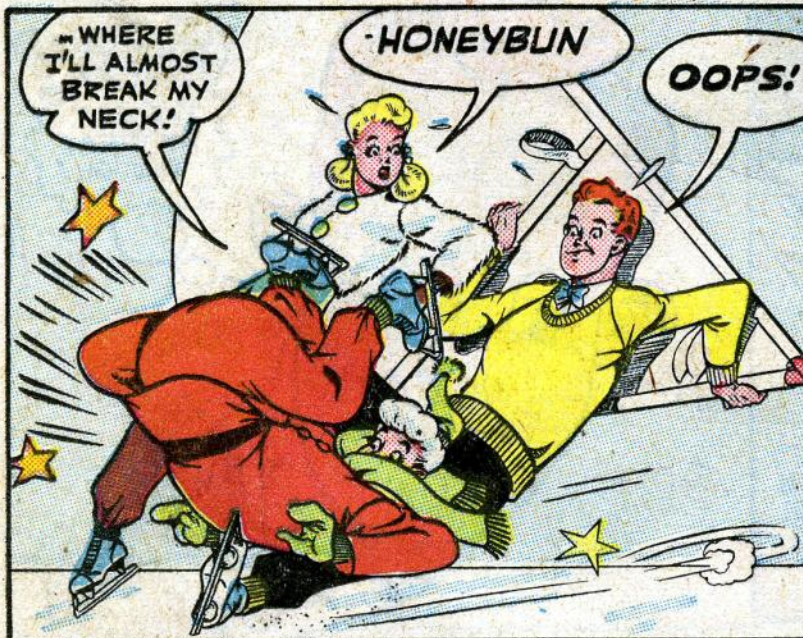
SURE, HONEYBUN! I
HOPE YOU FEEL
BETTER!

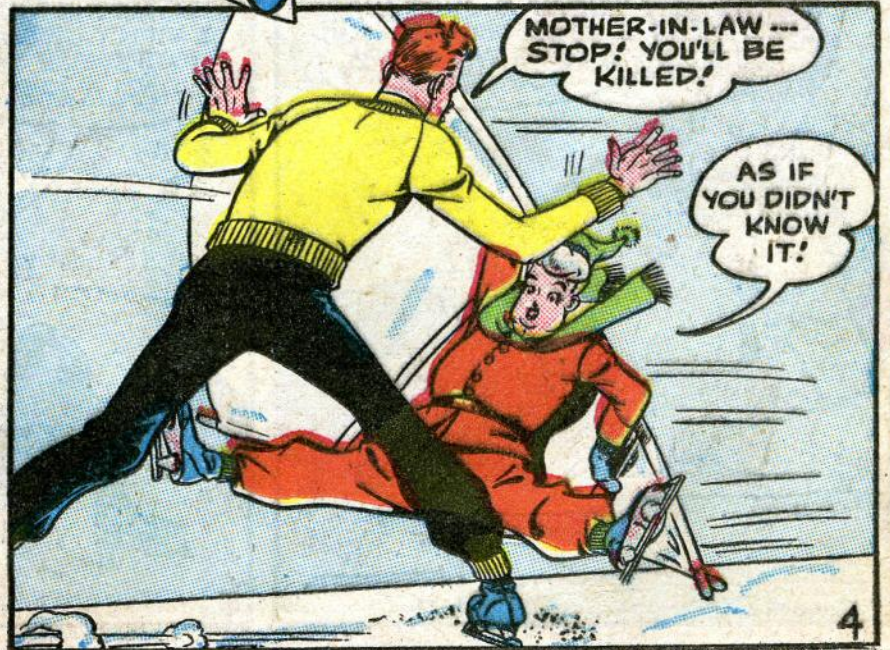
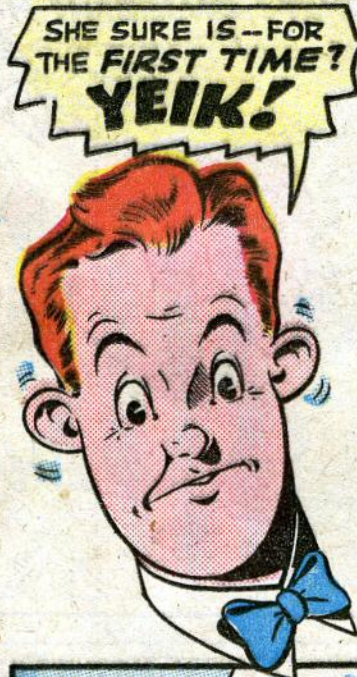
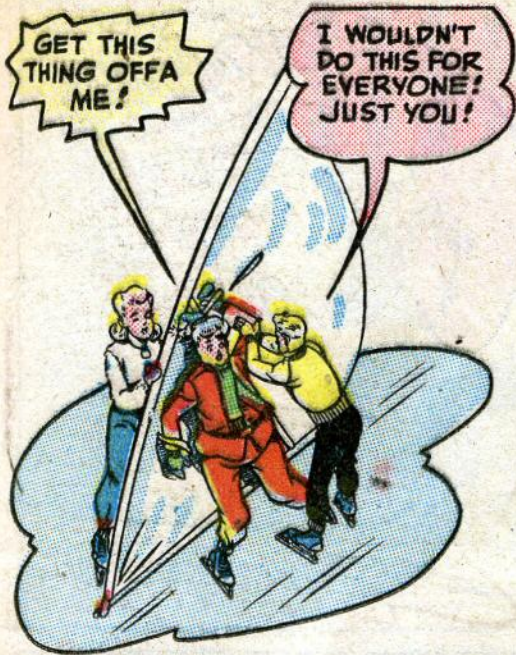


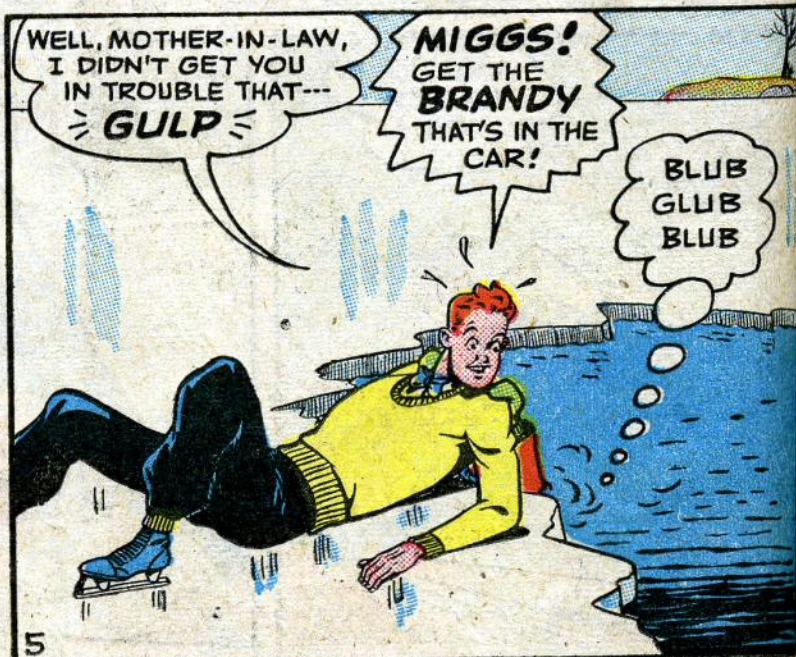
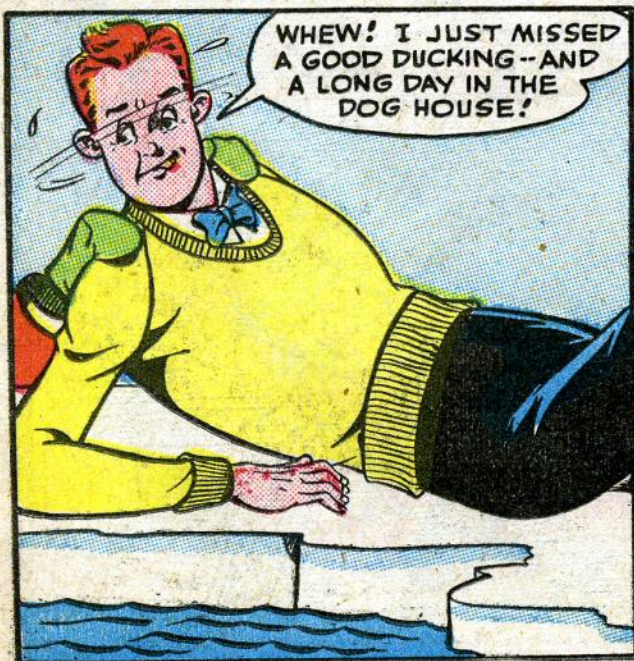
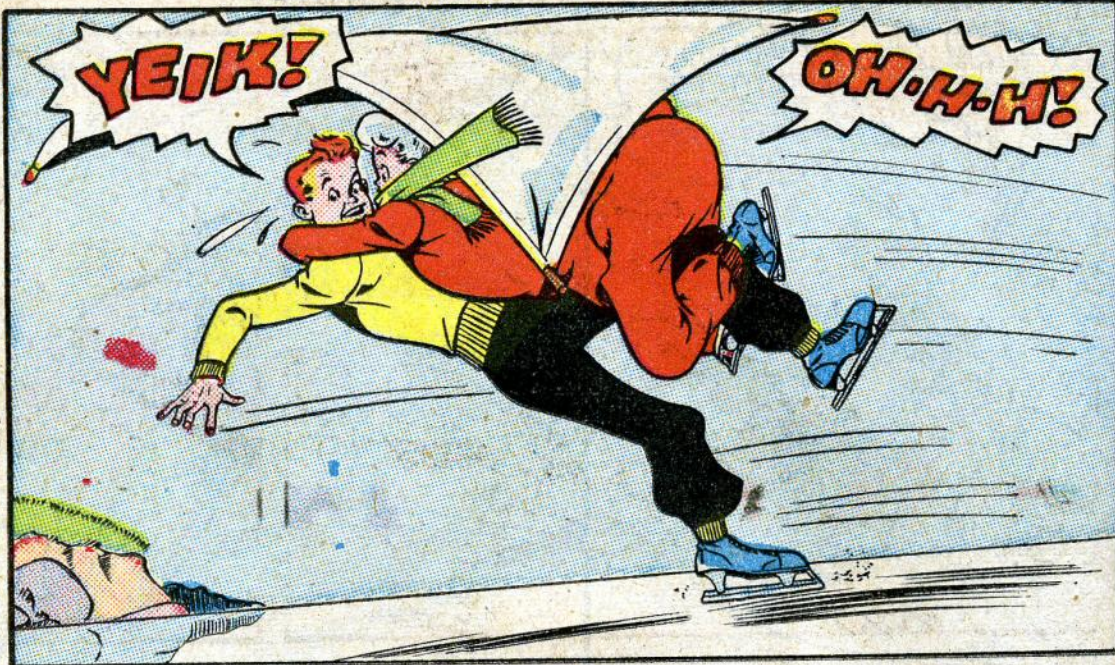
I WILL... NOW
THAT I'M OUT OF
THE OFFICE!



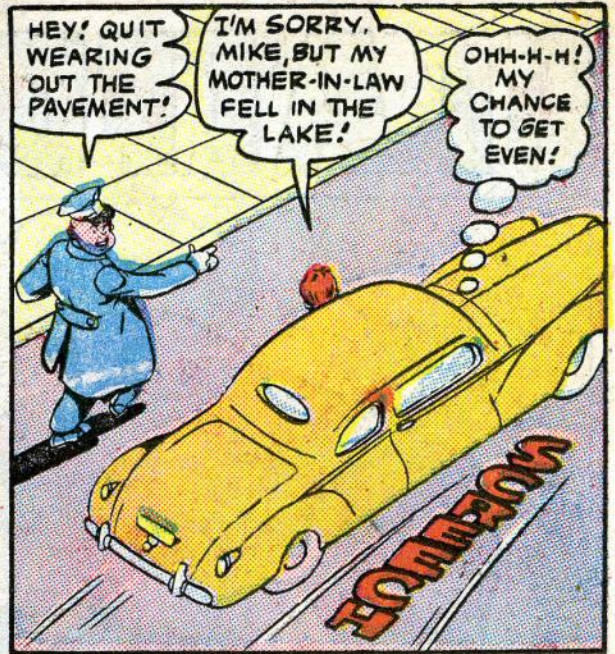
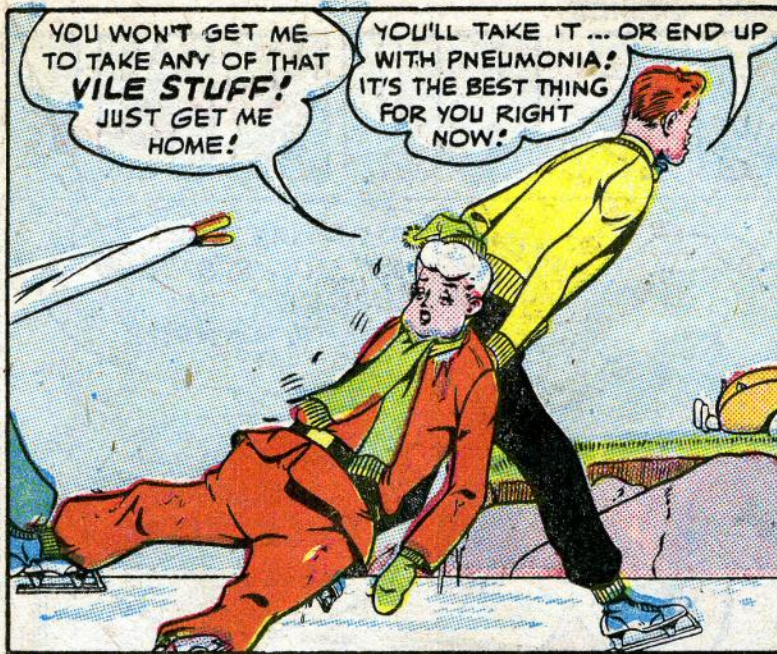
POLICE COMICS



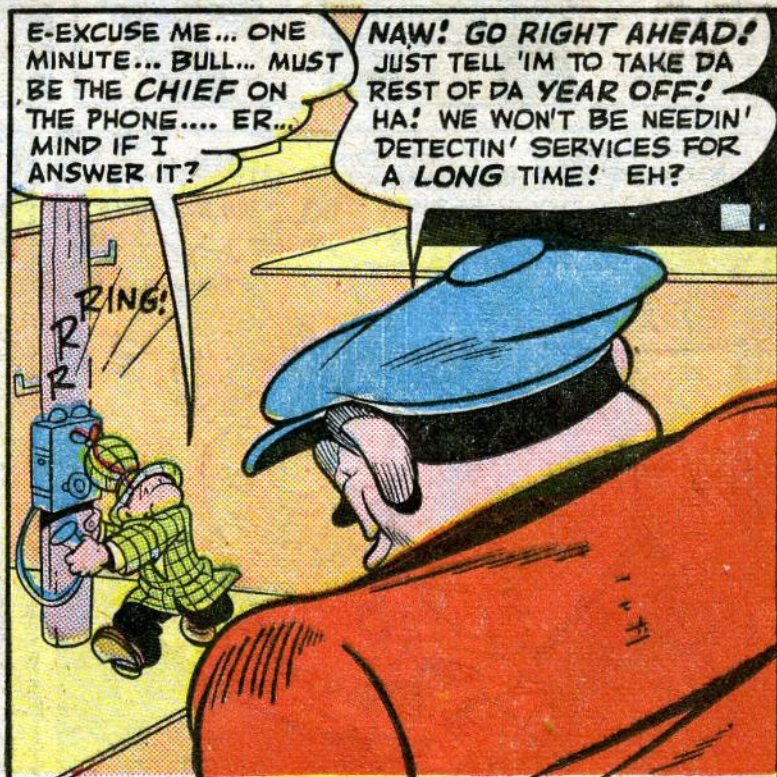
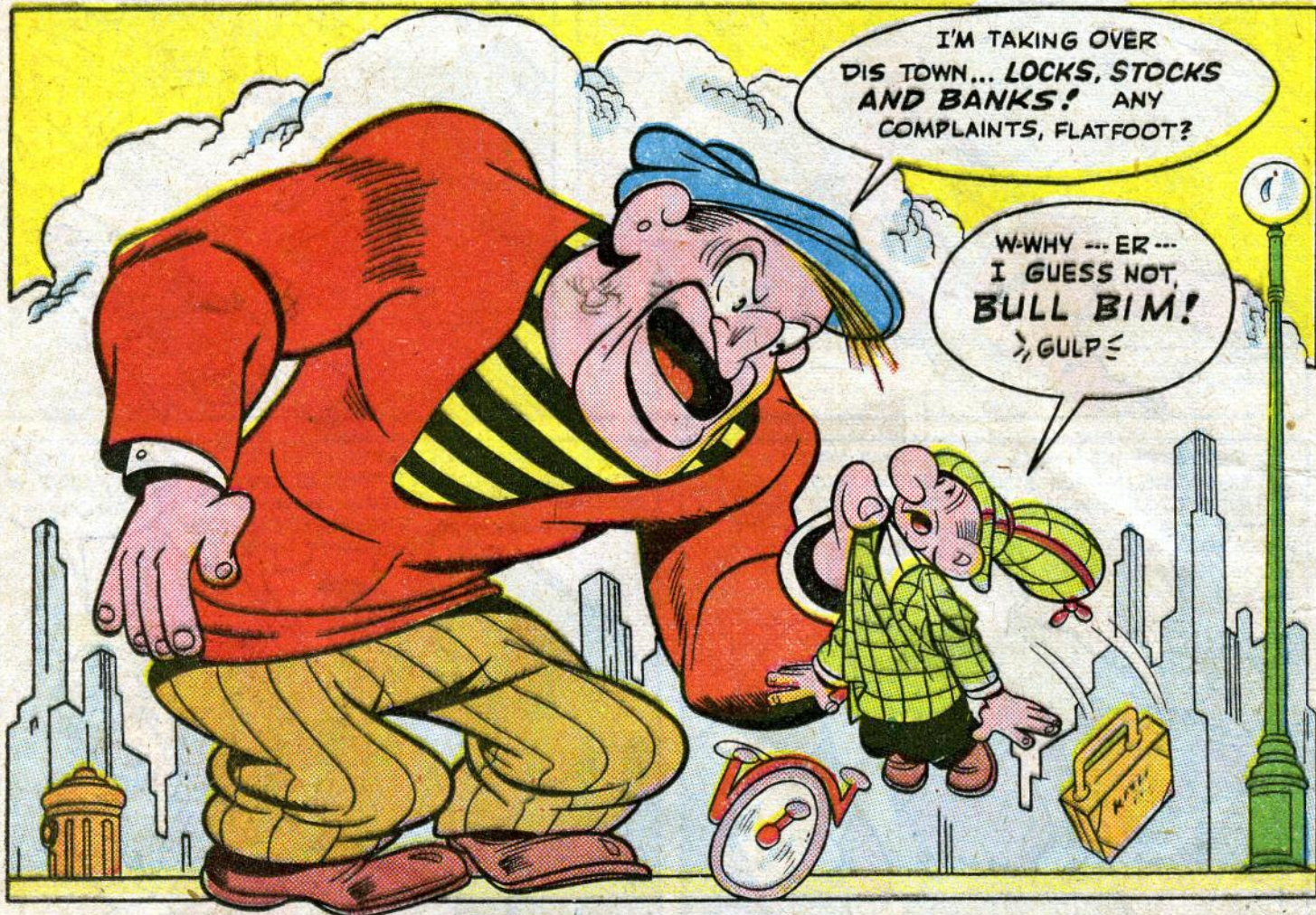




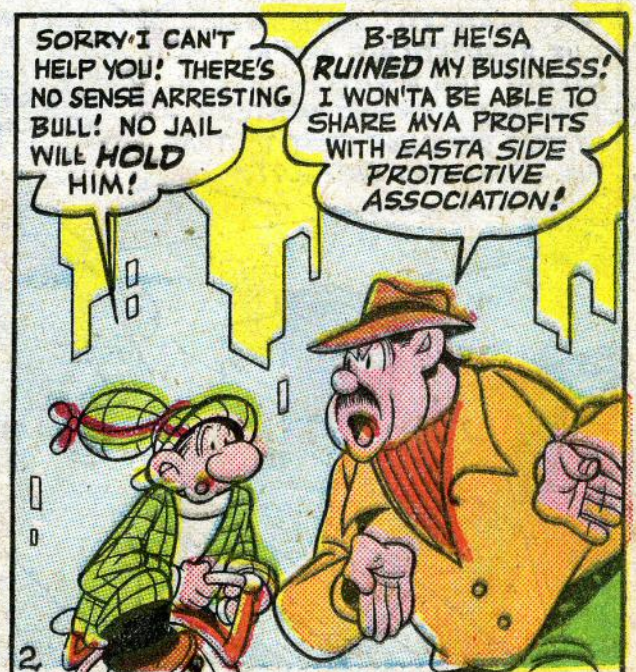
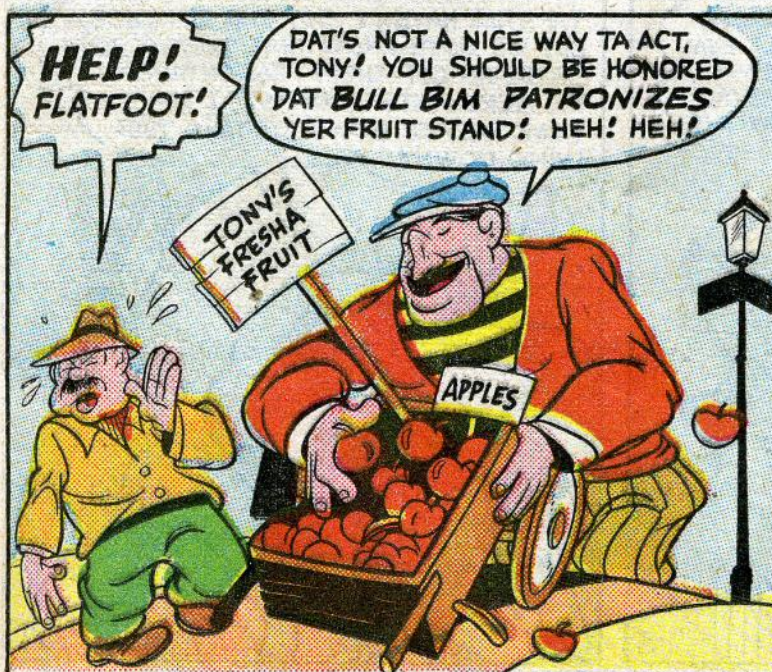
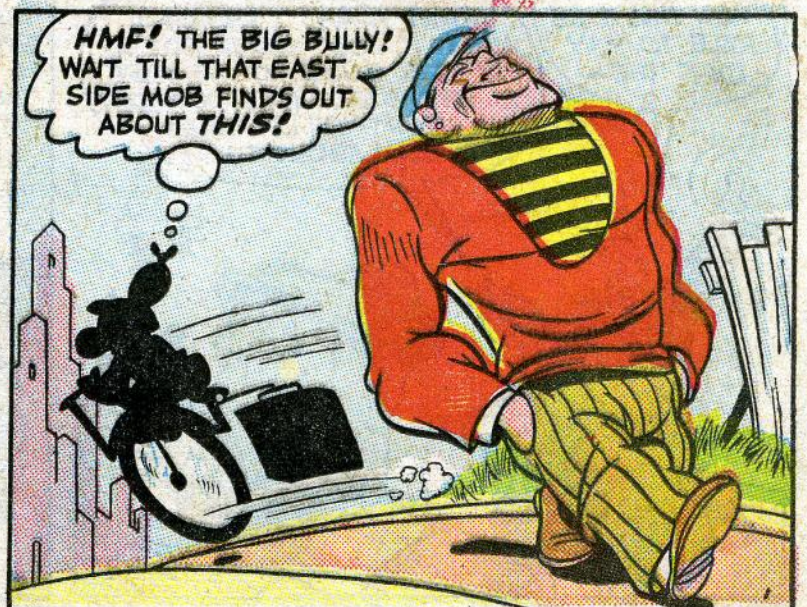
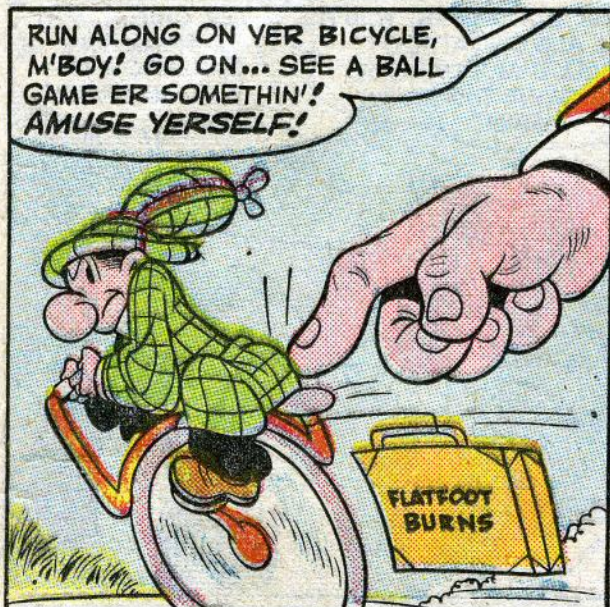
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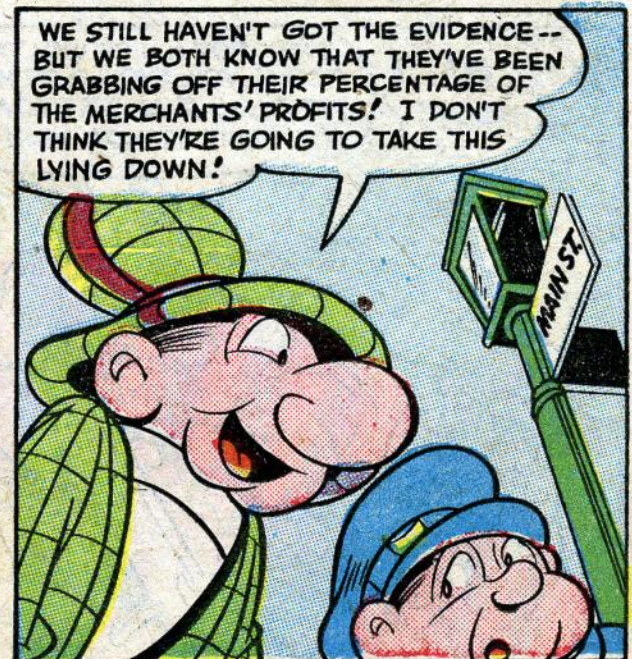
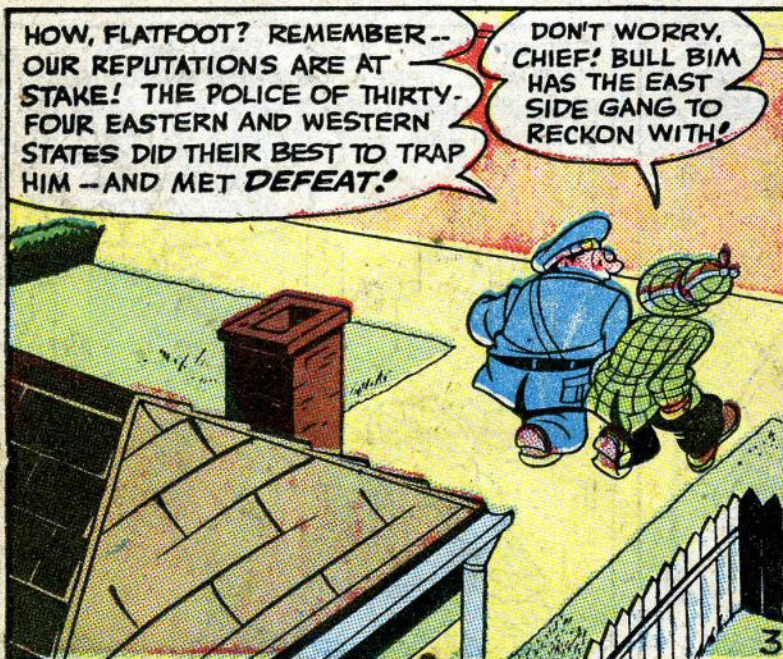
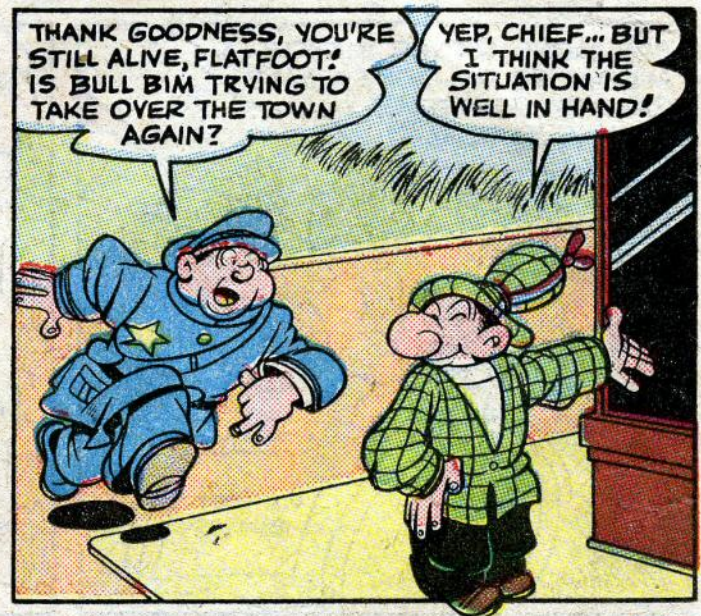
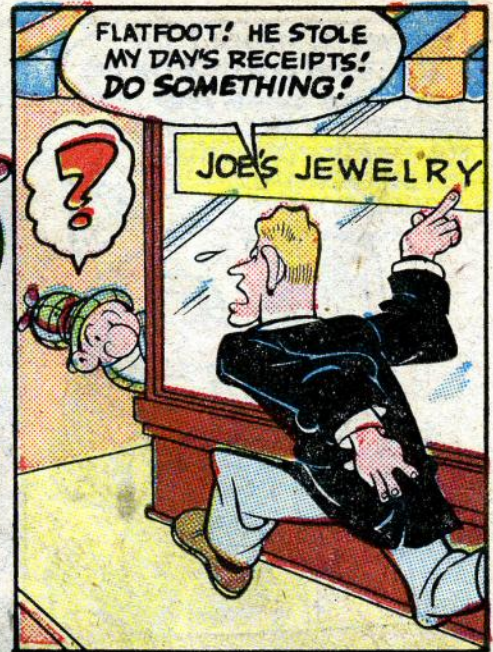
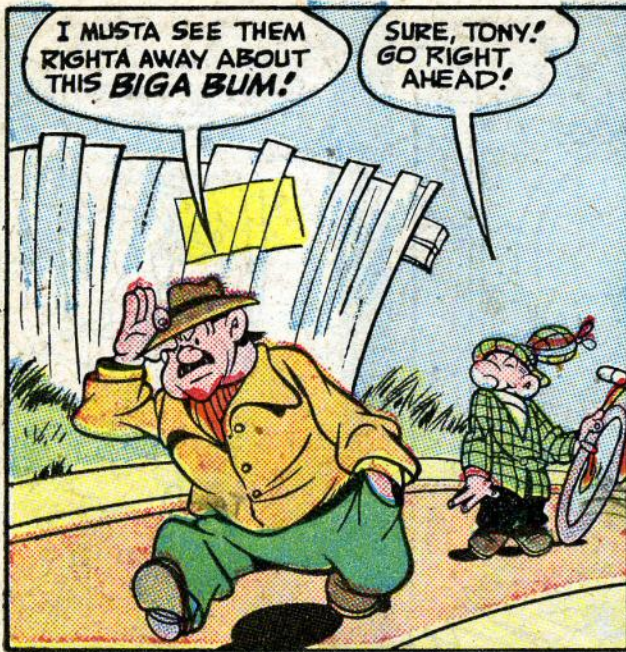


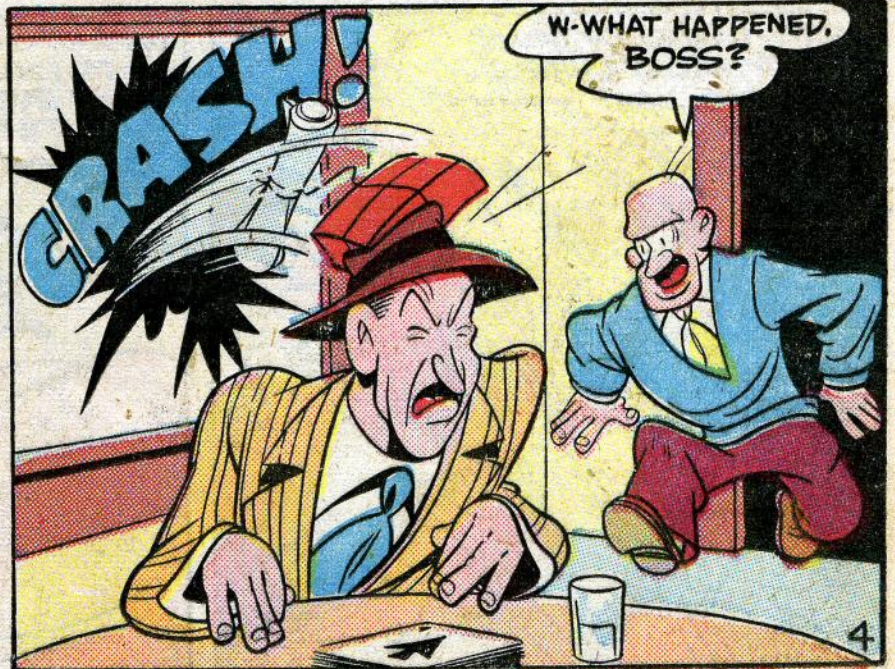
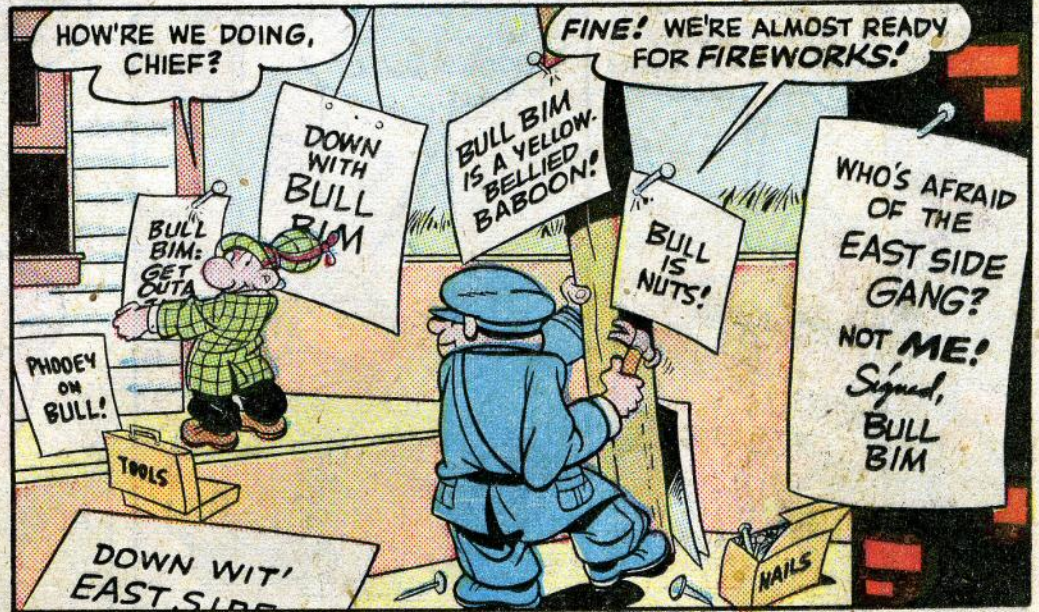
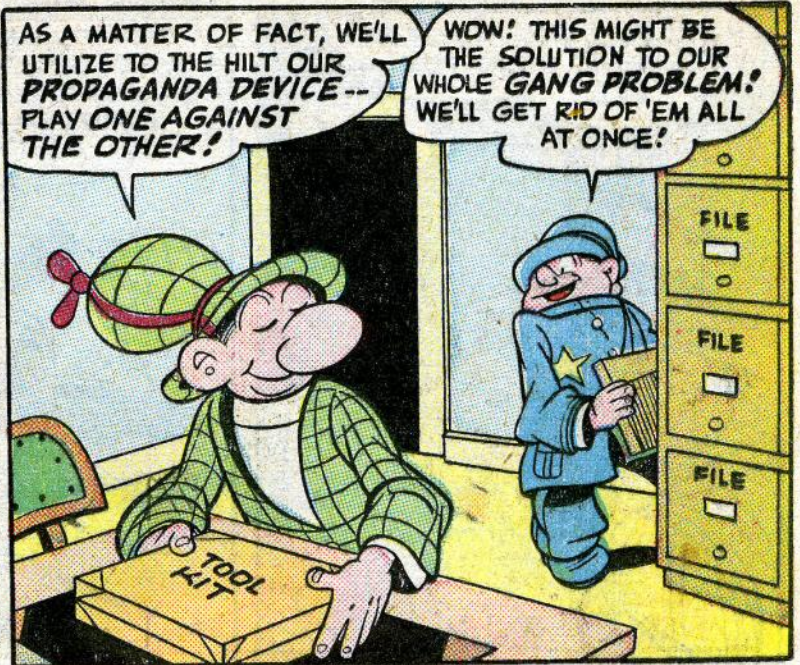
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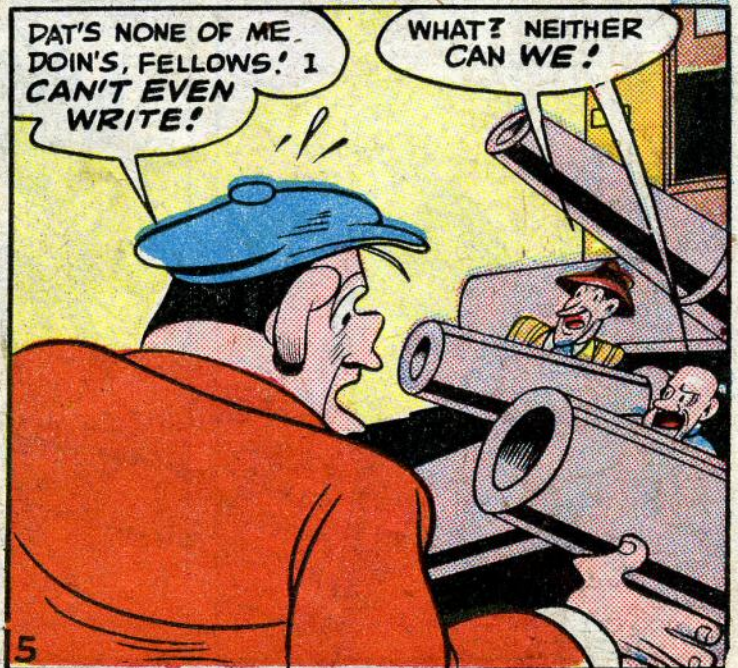
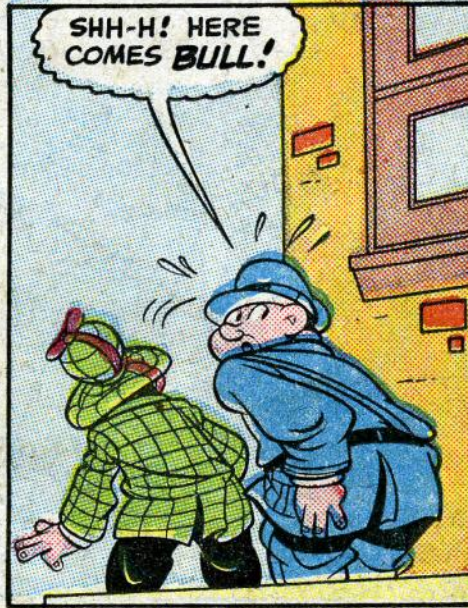
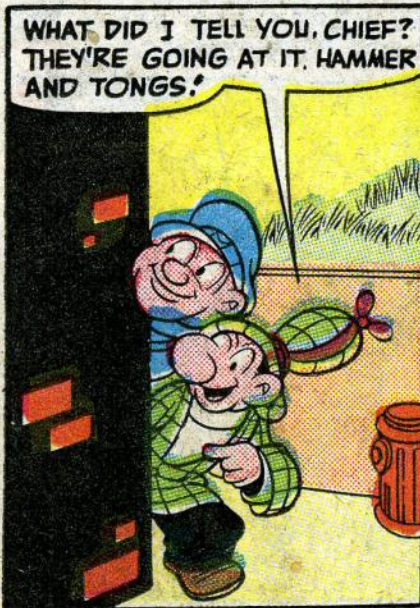
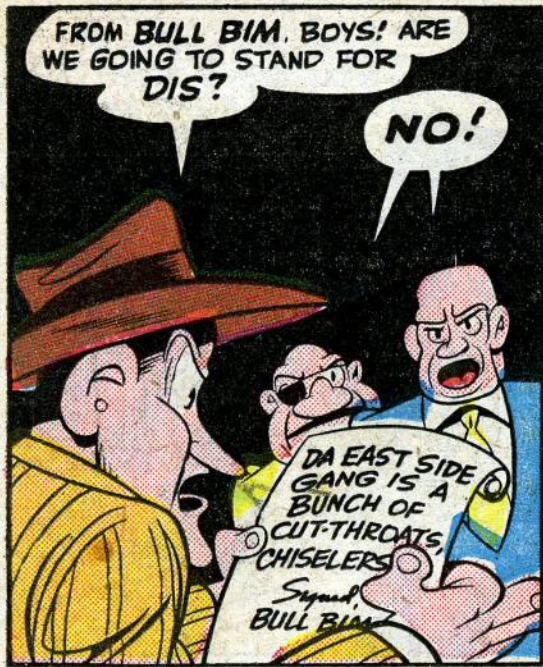


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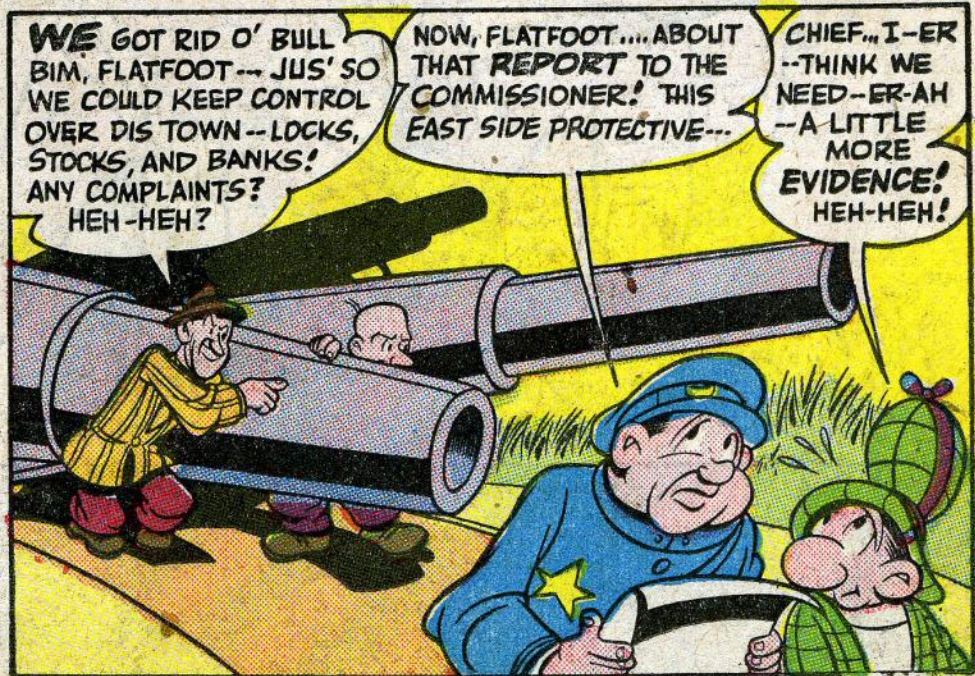
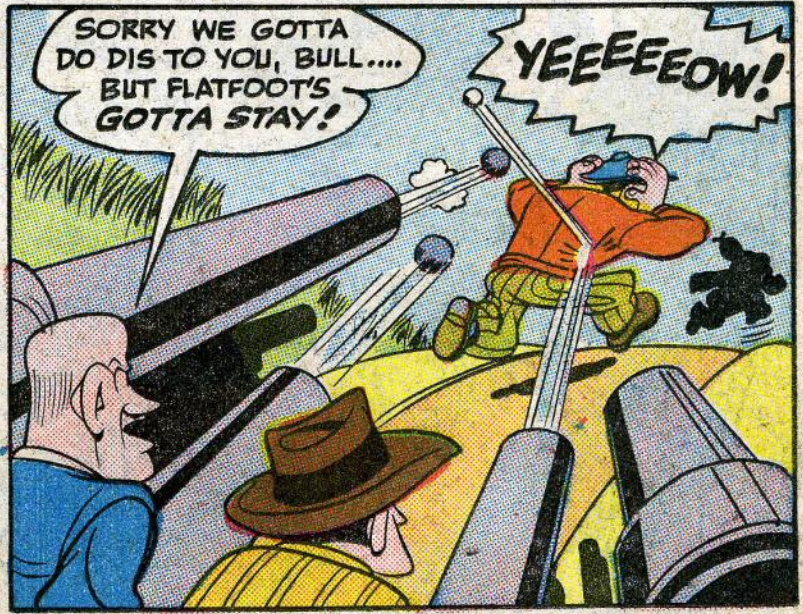
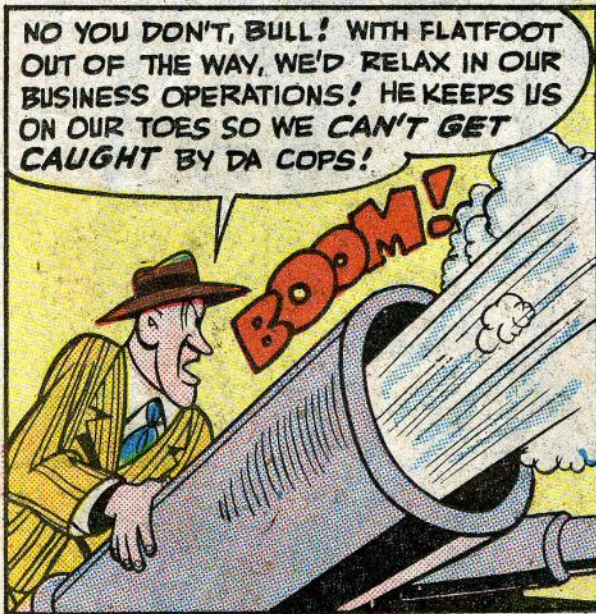
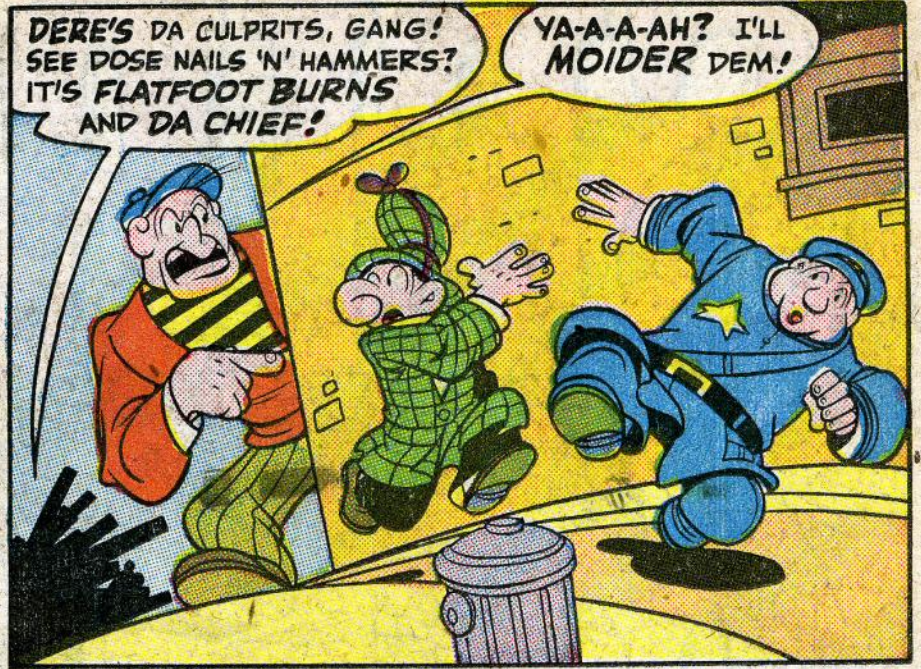
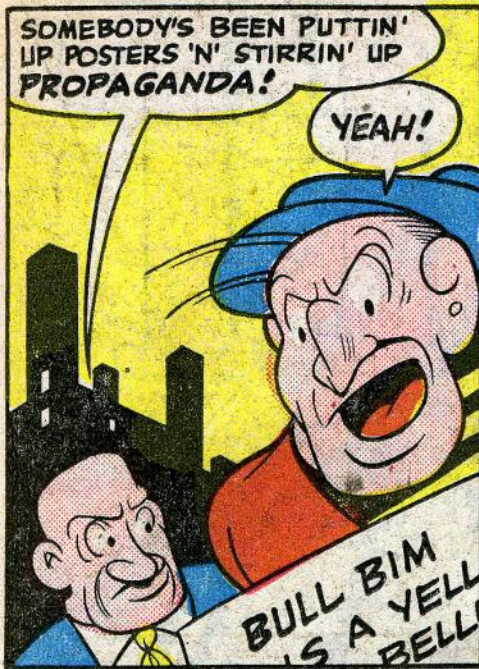








POLICE COMICS



POLICE COMICS

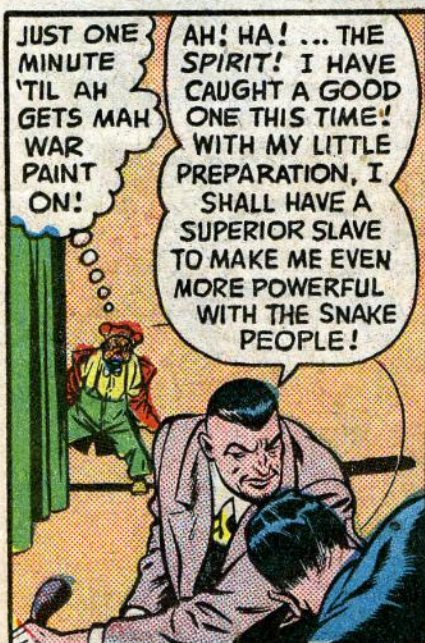
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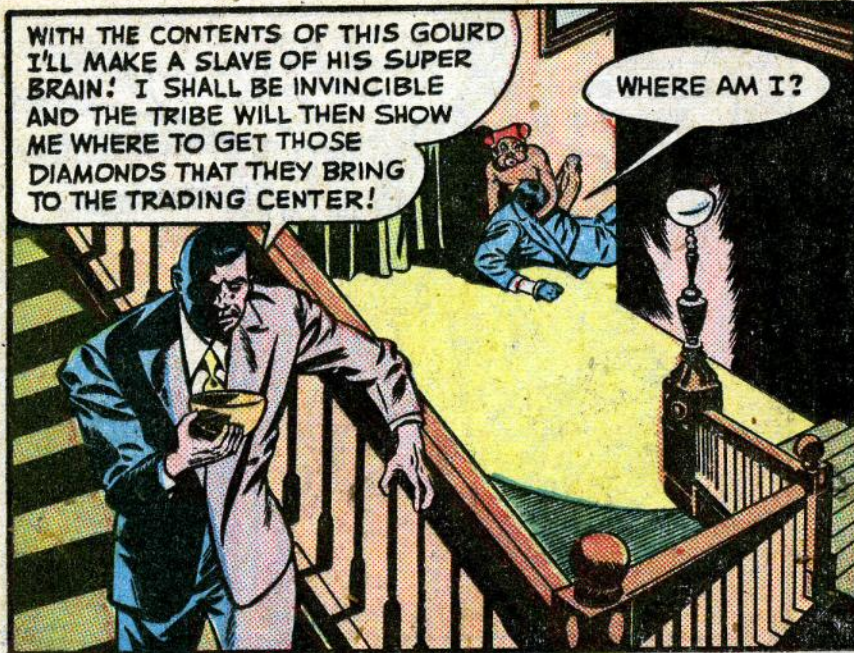


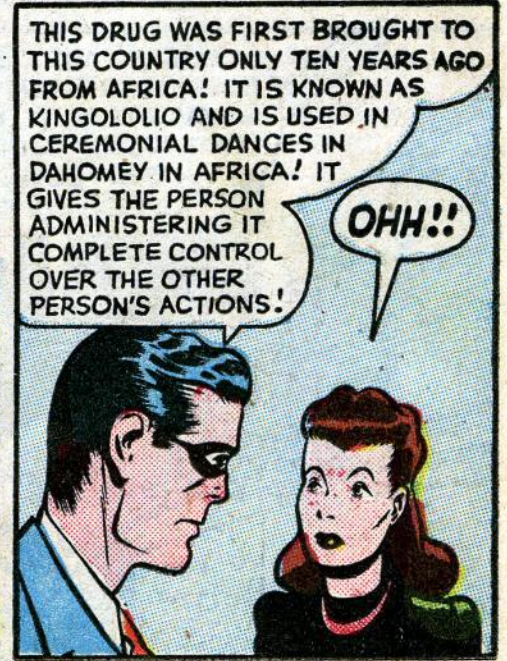
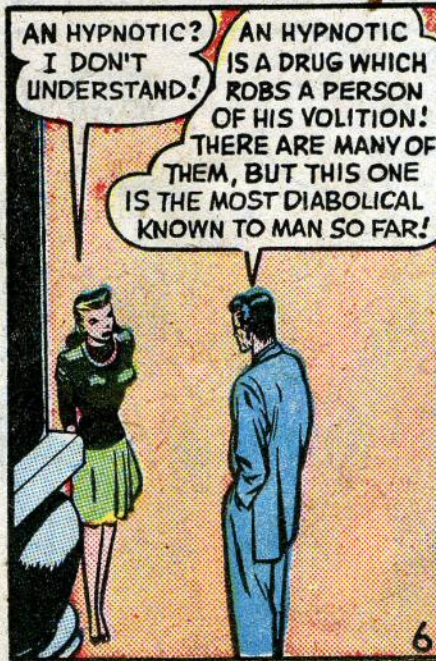
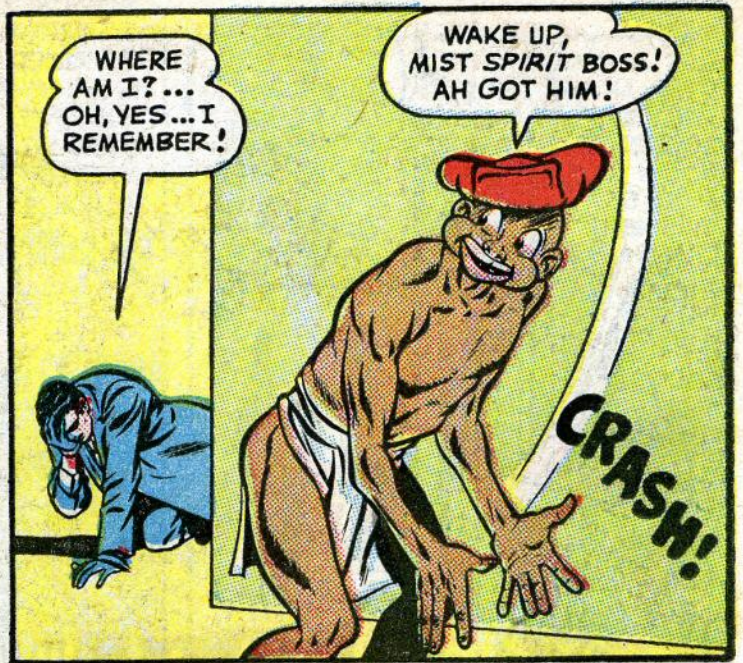
by Will Eisner





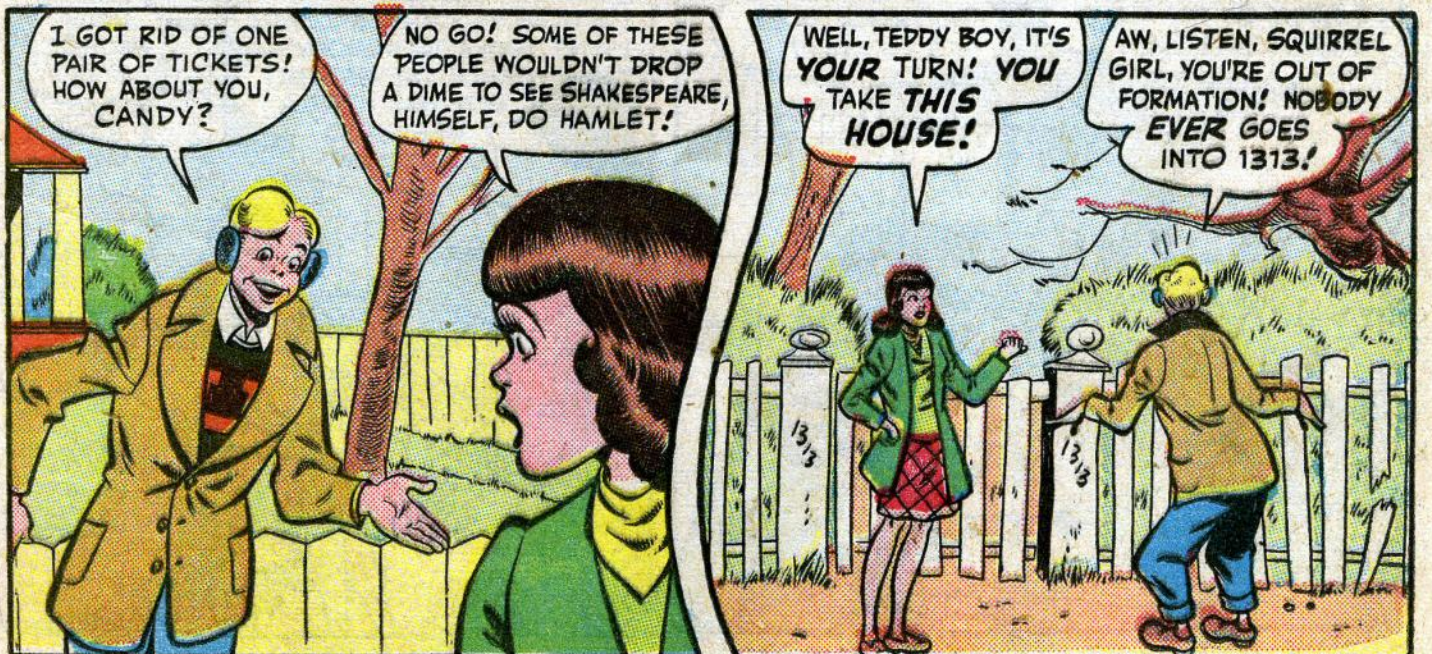
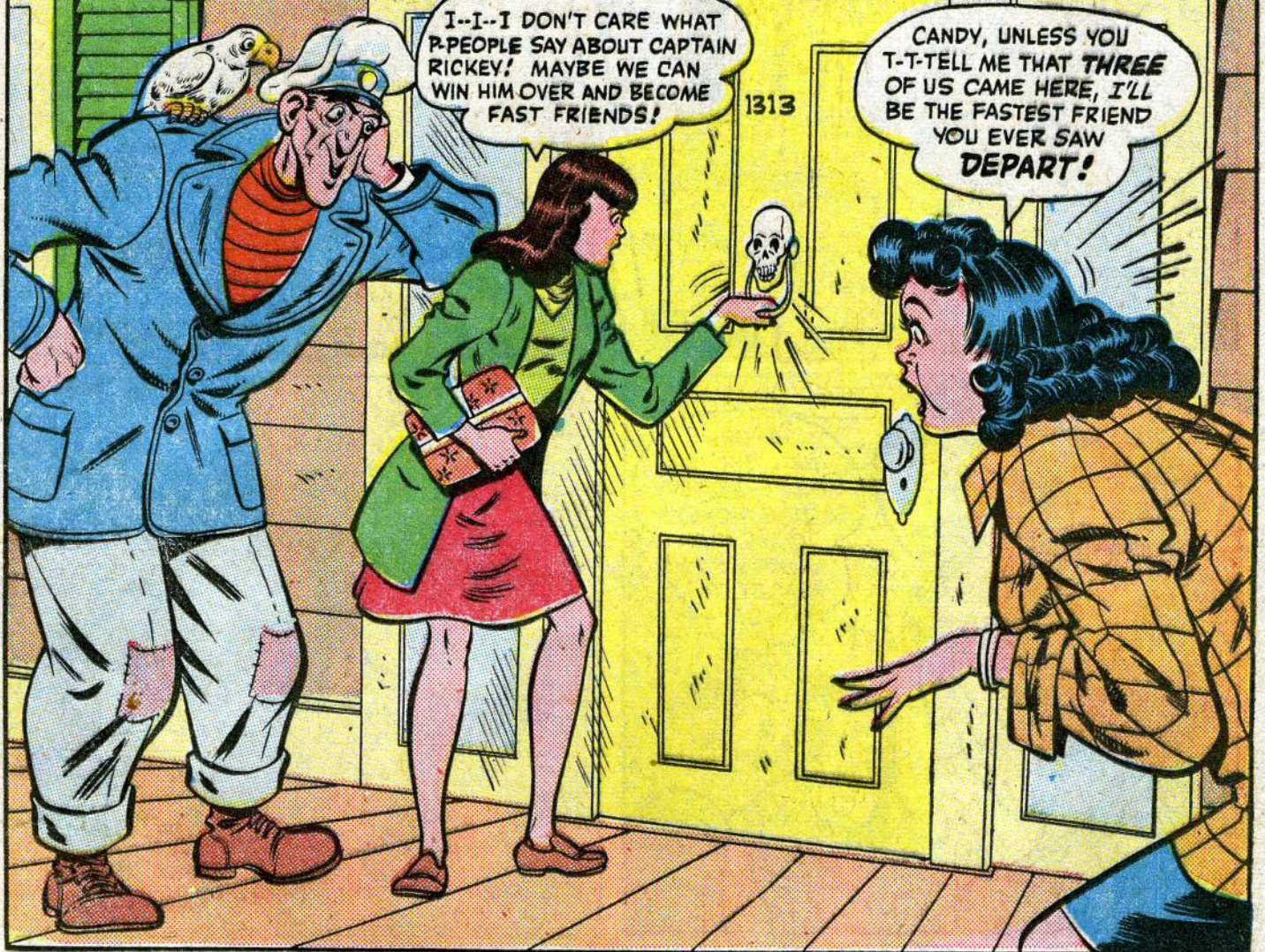


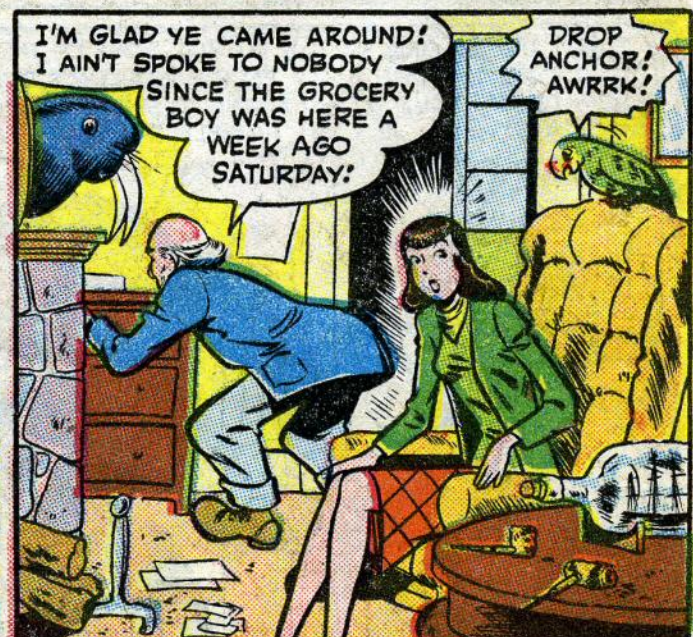
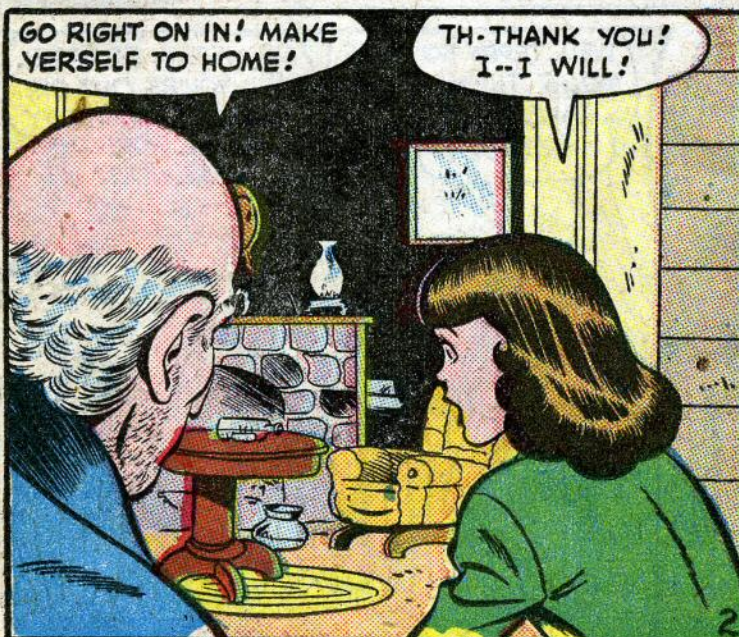
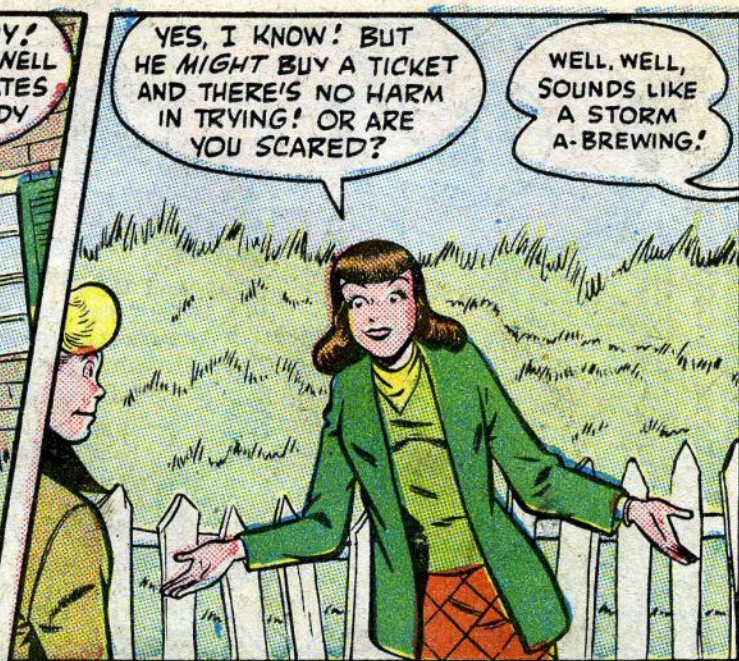
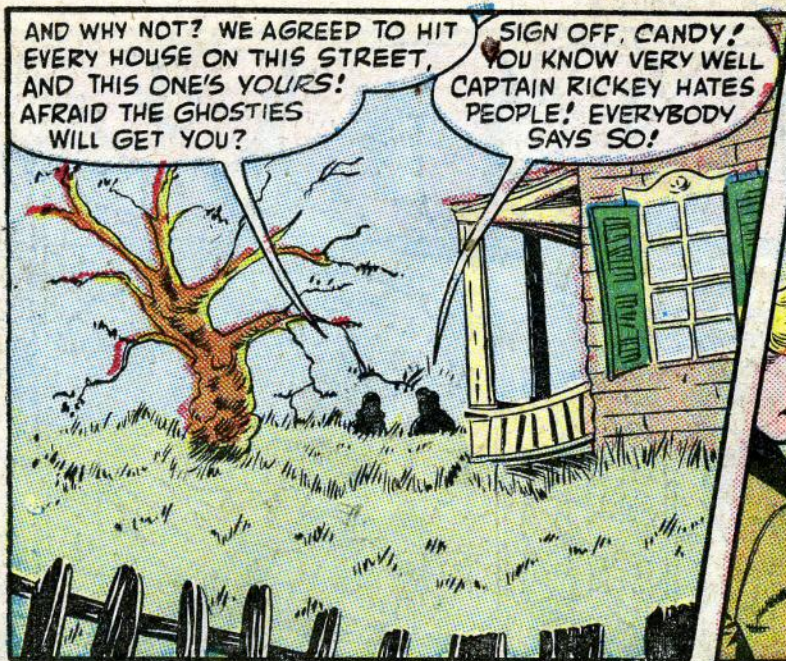


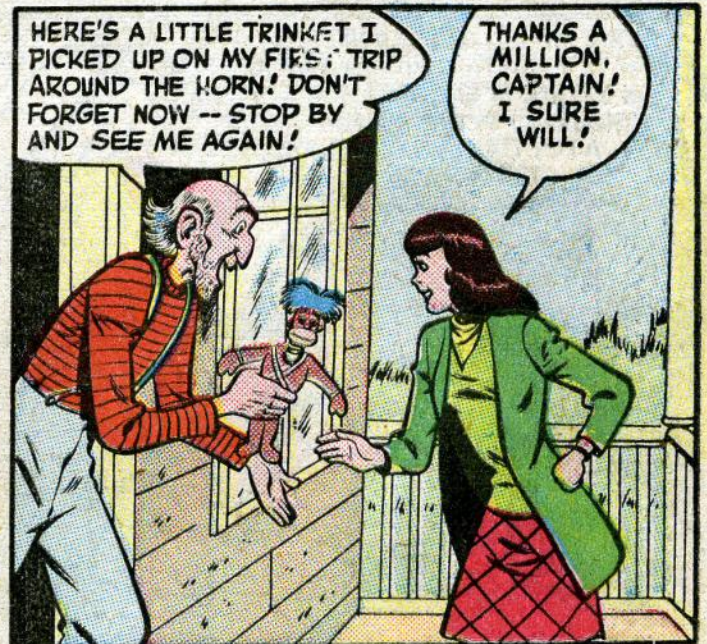
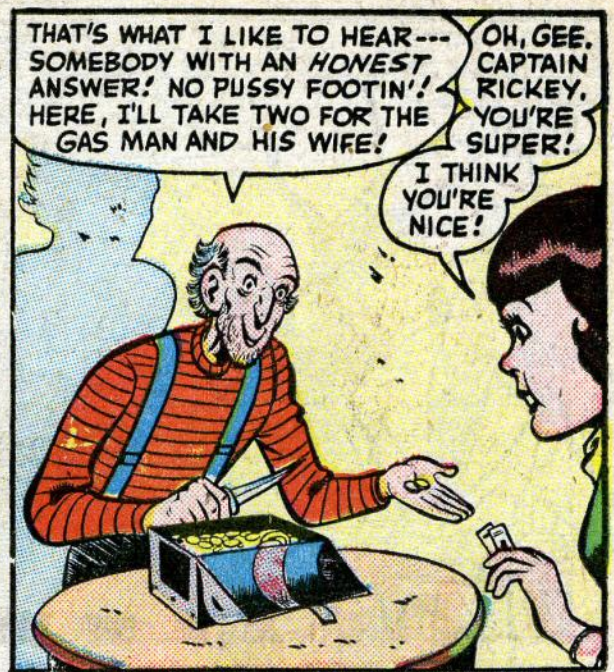
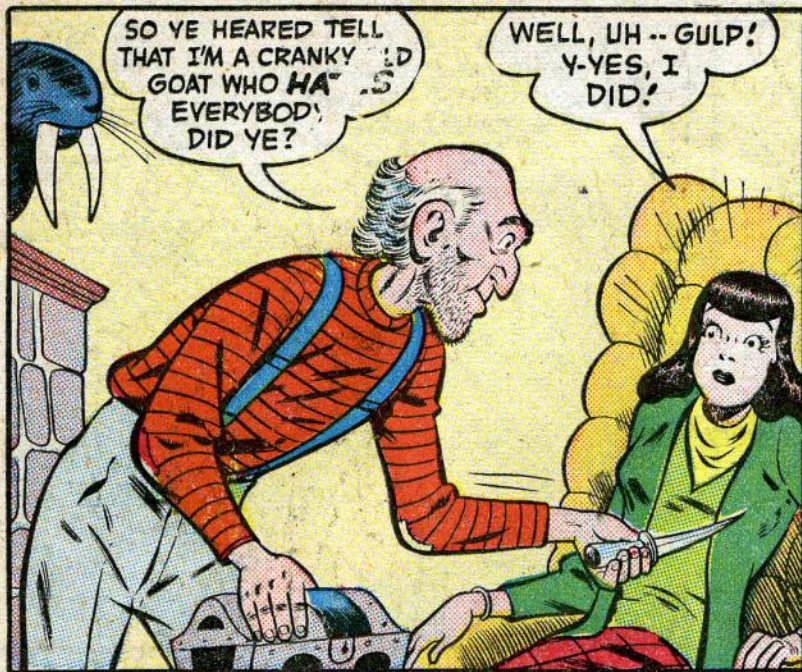


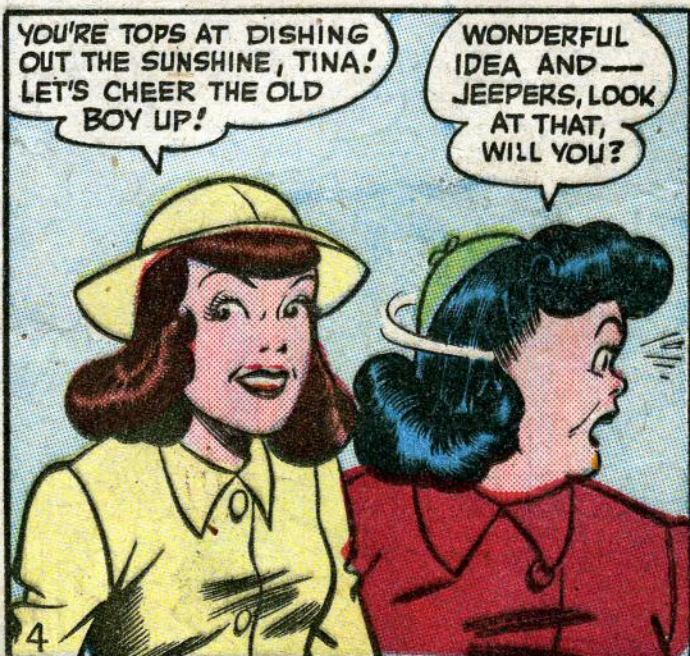
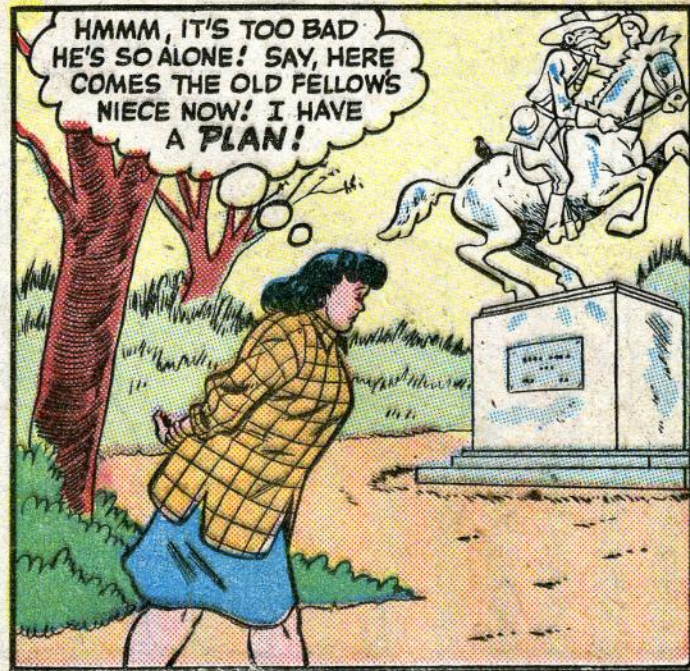
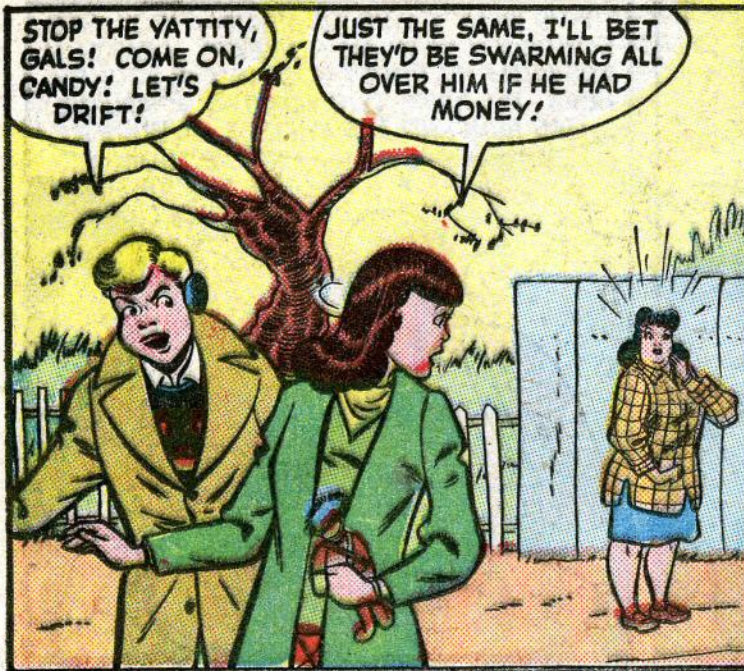


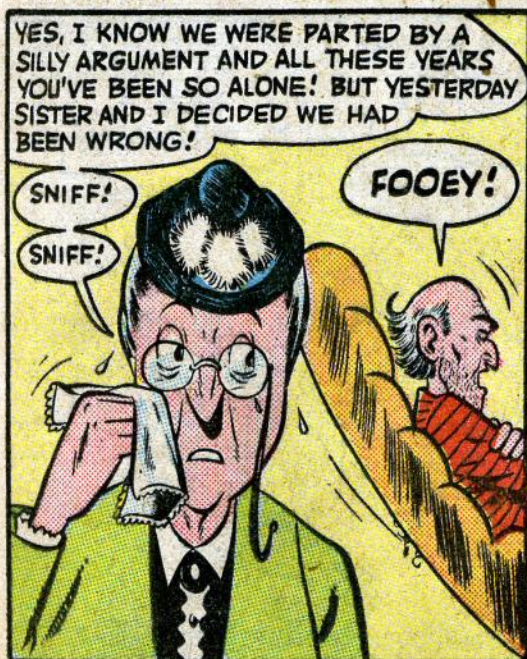
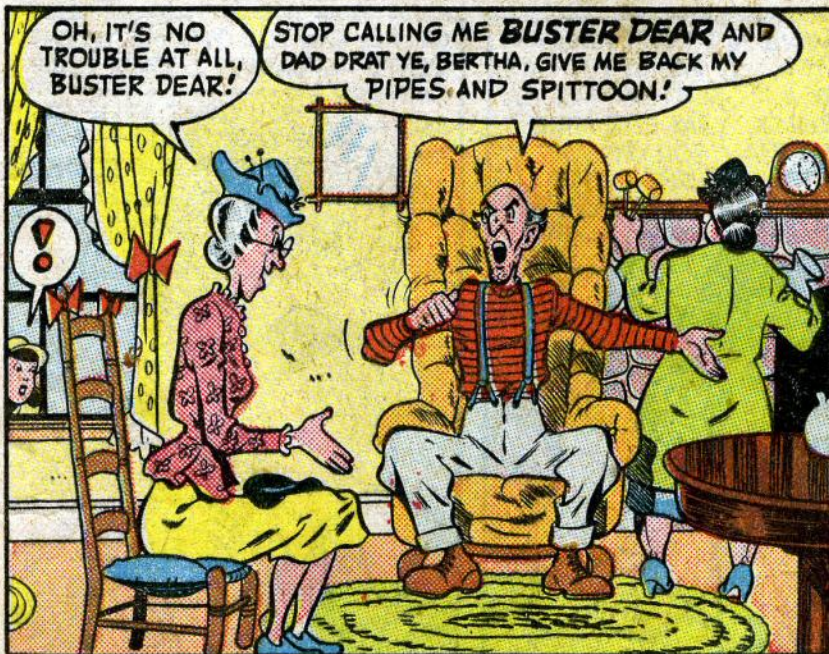
CANDY



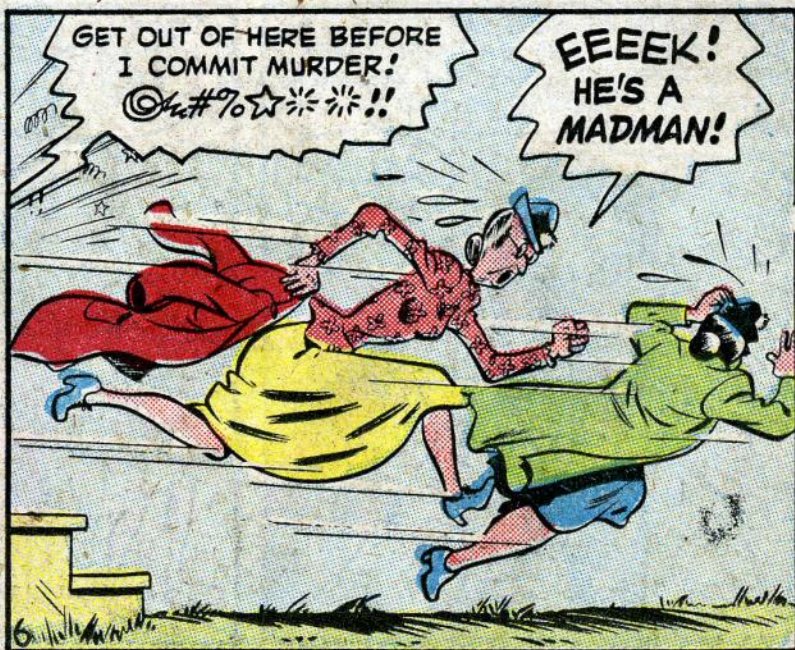
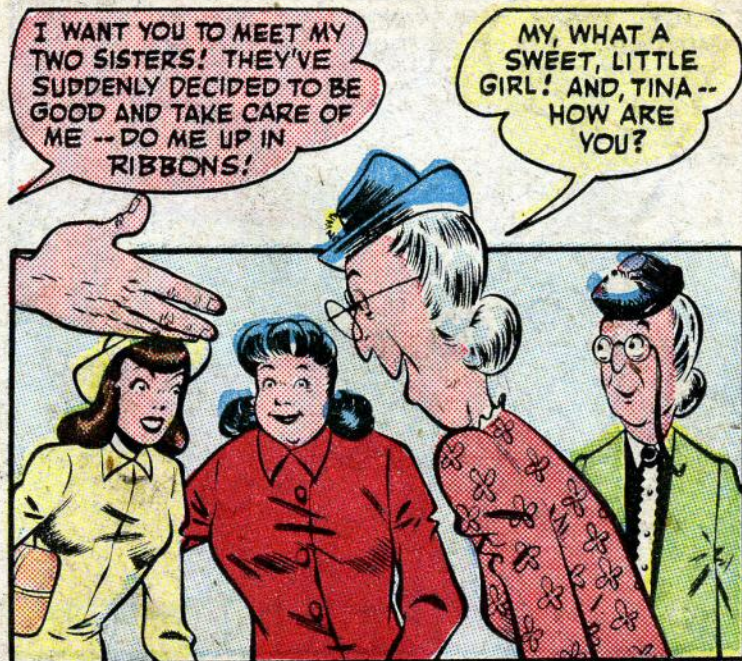
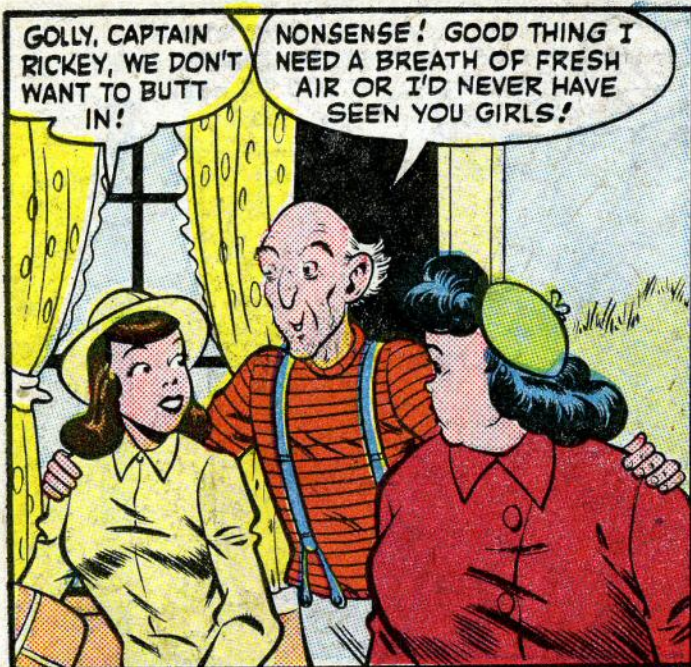








POLICE COMICS





NATURE PULLED THE SWITCH

TAKU had a small, dark hole in his back, exactly between his shoulder blades, but slightly offset where it missed the spine. The hole looked as if it had been made by an ice pick and it went clear through Taku's body, missing the ribs and coming out athwart his breastbone.

Taku was very dead.

He was lying on his face when members of his tribe found him. A dark pool of blood made an ugly stain on the dank ground.

Taku had been dead at least five hours, according to one of the tribesmen who had gone to school for a time.

"How he die?" Taku's parents asked of the learned one.

"That I cannot say. I have only a few weeks' study in the medico class. Can only say Taku dead some hours."

"Shot?" Someone asked.

The learned one shook his head quickly. "No lead marks, no smoke or powder particles. Taku come by death in mysterious manner, si."

The sugar cane plantation of Bangoo Province stretched for many miles in all directions, as did also the rice fields where flat, green paddies looked as if floating on the water. Sugar and rice were the principal crops of the Bangoos.

In the interior of the great jungles were hardwoods—mahogany, ironwood, rosewood, sandalwood. These huge trees were cut by foreign syndicates with native labor. Most of said labor was of the Bagnio tribes who lived in the jungles, not on the sandy reaches of the coasts. The Bangoos and Bagnios were not too friendly.

"Headhunters, those Bagnios," any Bangoo would tell you. "Treacherous fellers, si."

Not often did a Bangoo wander too far into the dark forests. No telling what lurked there to leap upon one from the gloom of thorny bushes. If not Bagnios, then awful ghosts with two faces—one turned toward the east, one to

the west. It was no place for a self-respecting Bangoo.

There was always considerable friction between the foreign wood-cutting interests and the sugar-rice planters. The latter claimed that cutting so many trees caused their soil to be poor; removing valuable watersheds and moisture-holders (trees) caused their water supply to dry up before it had done any good for the crops that demanded much water.

Benny Garros, one of the Bangoos who had had some schooling, once went to the city and called on certain officials there. He had a plea to make: that the wood-cutting be stopped for just two years, in order to allow new watersheds to grow. Things grew with amazing rapidity in the deep jungles.

The officials had listened, nodded their wise heads, and said they could do nothing about the situation. Whereas if the truth were known, their palms were being greased by those same foreign timber merchants. So they did nothing to help the downtrodden; it was profitable not to do so.

Benny Garros was a level-headed young chap. He hated to see his people have poorer crops every year. He knew something would have to be done about all that tree-chopping. But what?

About the time Benny was preparing to set out again for another plea with the politicians, an aged Bangoo was found dead near his rice paddies. He too had a small, neat hole through his body, back to front. It was a similar case to Taku.

A heavy wave of superstition swept over the Bangoo tribe. The gods were angered somehow. The gods were calling down wrath upon them for some misdeed. But what misdeed? They were honest, hard working people who paid strict attention to themselves. They bothered no one. Why were the gods angry?

One day Benny was wandering along the beach looking disconsolate. Things were not well with his tribe. He was downcast, worried.

POLICE COMICS

This second strange death in his tribe had drawn a curtain of darkness over his people. Already many of them had stopped working their crops. They were fearful that if they kept on the gods would take their lives. They were in a fine muddle.

Benny looked up as a sudden droning sound reached his ears. He saw a tiny speck in the sky. For a moment a mighty fear clutched him. Not so long ago the Japs had come thus! He started to duck into the jungle, then halted. The plane was not—now that he could see it plainly—one of those hated things with the Rising Sun emblem on it. No. It had an American Flag painted on its underwings!

"Americano!" gasped Benny. "This is a good friend!" He waited as the little ship dropped down, leveled and came on for a nice beach landing. It taxied up close to where Benny stood. A young man in helmet and goggles pushed back jumped out. The young man was grinning. He advanced toward Benny, who stood his ground, also grinning.

Benny said, "You Americano, no?"

The flyer nodded. "I'm Dick Mace."

The two shook hands. Dick said, "I'd like to shoot some movies in your neighborhood. Who is your chief, pal?"

"Tiki John," Benny replied. "Me—Benny."

"Think Tiki John will let me take some pictures here?" asked Dick.

"Sure, sure. You come. Tiki John good guy, si."

Benny led Dick away, at the same time telling him the story of the strange deaths, something of the trouble between the wood-choppers and the planters. It was a good four-mile hike to Benny's village, and by the time they reached it, Dick had a clear picture of the mysterious goings-on. "Mebbe you help, no?" said Benny. "Americanos do anything—everything, si!"

Dick chuckled boyishly. "You think so? Well, Benny, all I can say is, I'll help. Now let's speak to Tiki John."

The latter was a middle-aged man of commanding bearing. He knew a little English, but Dick talked to him in Spanish, which he understood very well. Yes, Dick could have permission to shoot all the pictures he wished. But

... would he also help to solve their strange mystery? Did he think the gods were angry with the Bangoos?

Dick laughed. "It doesn't look like the work of angry gods, Chief John," Dick told him. "I'd rather believe it was the evil work of men. We'll try to catch 'em at it."

For several days Dick shot pictures of the jungle, of natives at their various tasks, of the unusual, lush scenery. Once he caught a few feet of a huge python coiled about the limb of a mahogany, in the act of swallowing a small deer. There were other feet of enormous butterflies, startling blooms, huge spiders, and odd looking little animals.

On the last day of his filming, Dick found himself several miles inland, where the farthest boundaries of Bangoo's village extended, where it touched part of the Bagnios' land. He was stalking along, thinking, when he heard a cry. It was a sharp, terror-filled cry like someone in terrible agony.

Dick hurried his steps. The jungle was still and heavy and menacing. The morning mists had not all been dissipated by the overhead sun which never reached the dank ground. Tree limbs dripped with moisture. Where had that cry come from?

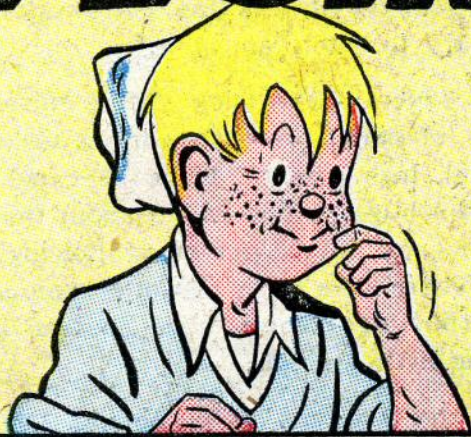
There it was again! A piercing shriek this time. Dick couldn't run through the thick tangle of creepers and brush, but he made good time. At last he burst out into a little glade. And there, lying on his back on the ground, was a man—a Bangoo. He was tied hand and foot to stakes driven into the soil.

Another horrible cry escaped his twisted lips. Dick rushed to him, hurriedly cut his bonds and helped him to a sitting posture. Blood trickled from the man's back, where a tiny hole showed in the bare skin.

Then Dick saw an infinitesimal green plant just under the man's back. Even as he looked at it, he seemed to see it grow. Yes, it was growing!

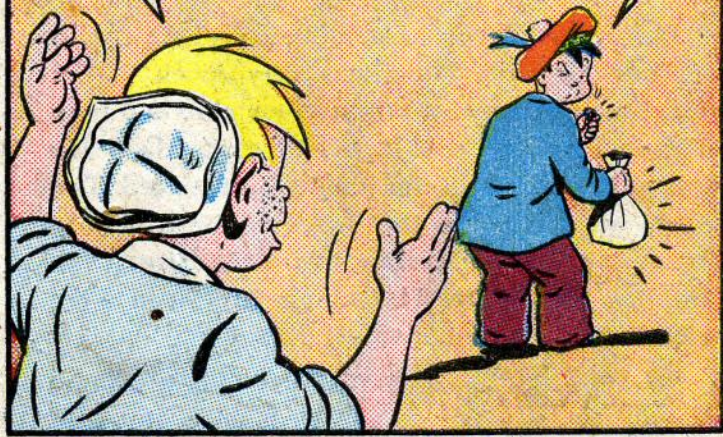
Then he knew. He had heard of this ancient death stunt. Bamboo shoots are known to grow three feet in one night. Tie a man down over a plant and he'll be transfixed by morning. It's a slow, terrible, painful death—with nature pulling the switch.

SPECKS



WELL! WELL! IF IT AIN'T ME OL' SIDEKICK, **SCOTTY!** OF ALL PEOPLE! WHERE YUH BEEN KEEPIN' YERSELF, OL' FELLA? AIN'T SEEN YUH SINCE YESTUHDAY!

?



WOTCHA MASTICATIN' ON, OL' PAL, OL' SOCK, OL' KID?

CANNY!

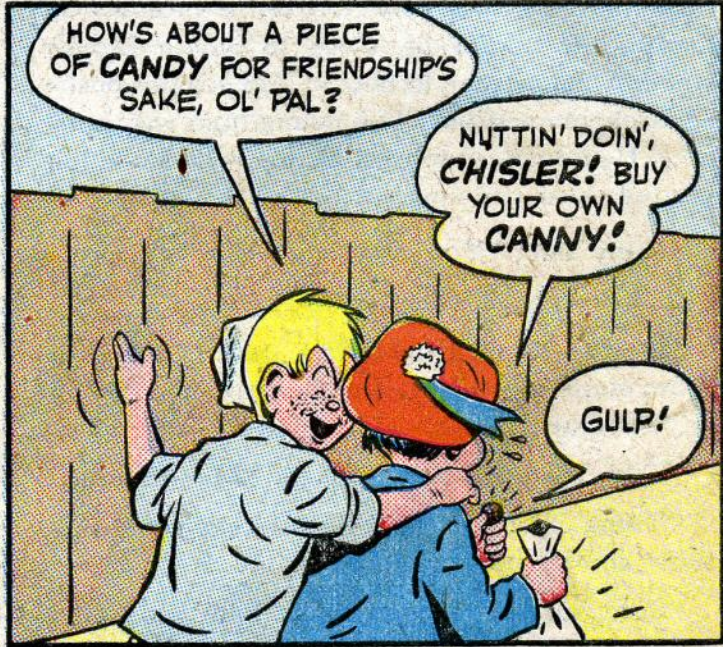
GULP!



HOW'S ABOUT A PIECE OF **CANDY** FOR FRIENDSHIP'S SAKE, OL' PAL?

NUTTIN' DOIN', **CHISLER!** BUY YOUR OWN **CANNY!**

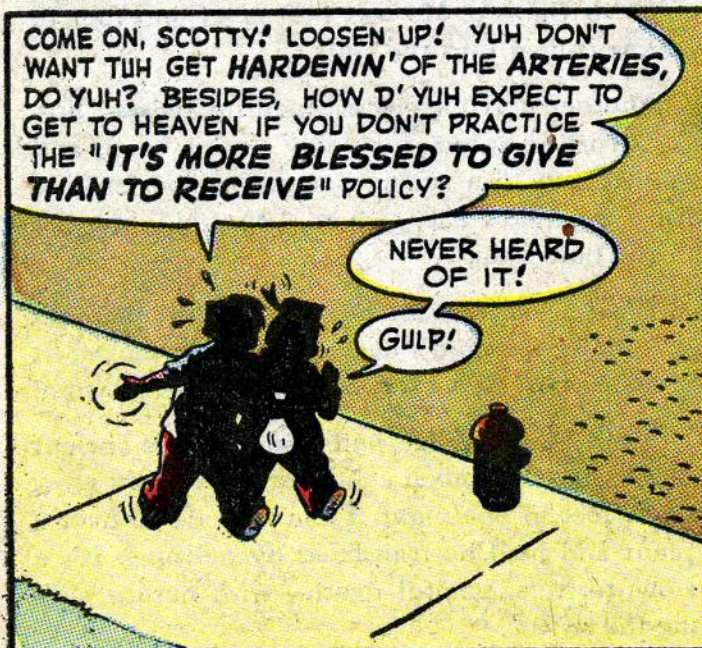
GULP!



COME ON, SCOTTY! LOOSEN UP! YUH DON'T WANT TUH GET **HARDENIN'** OF THE **ARTERIES**, DO YUH? BESIDES, HOW D' YUH EXPECT TO GET TO HEAVEN IF YOU DON'T PRACTICE THE "**IT'S MORE BLESSED TO GIVE THAN TO RECEIVE**" POLICY?

NEVER HEARD OF IT!

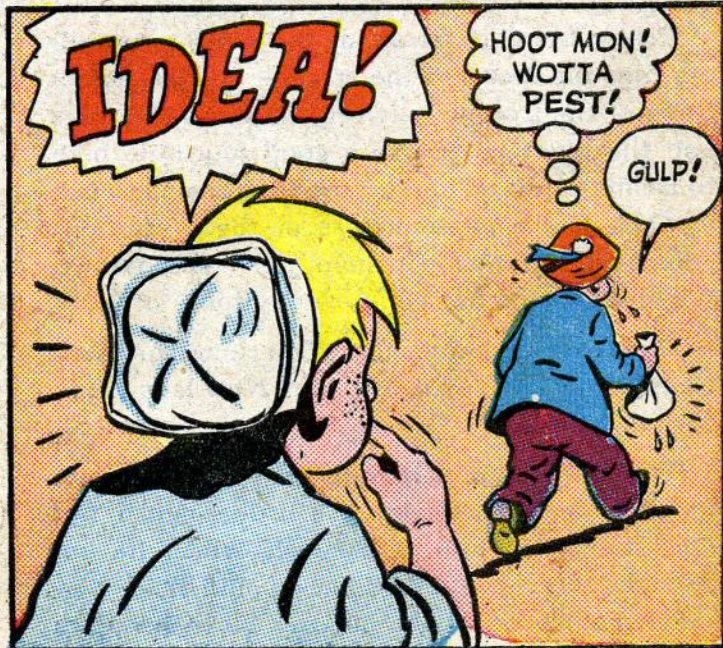
GULP!

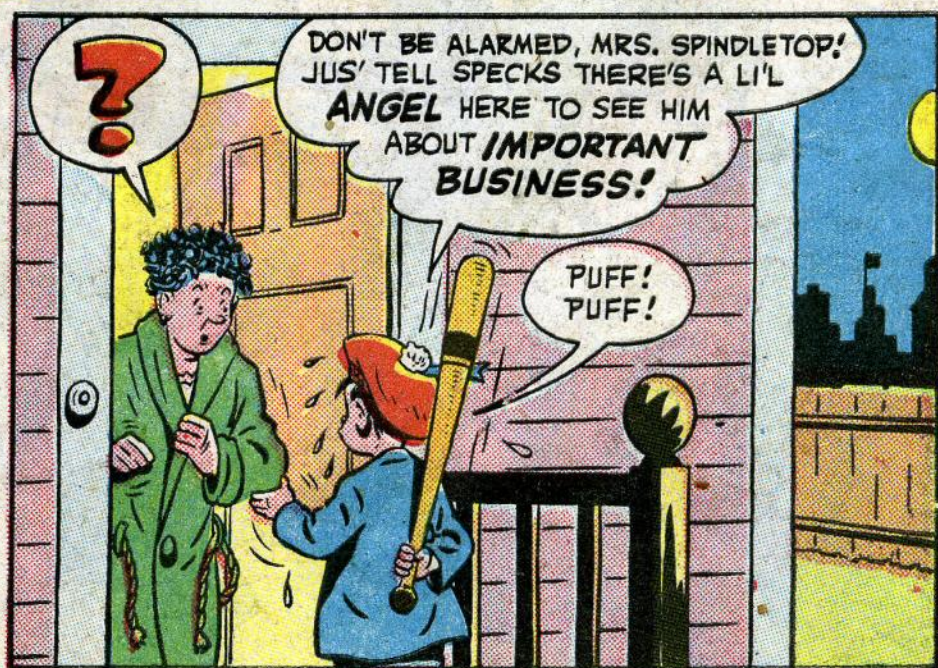
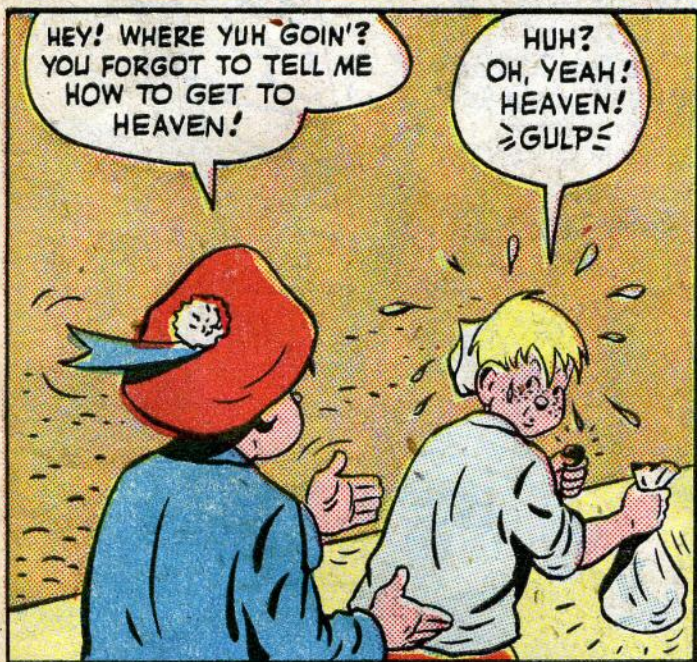
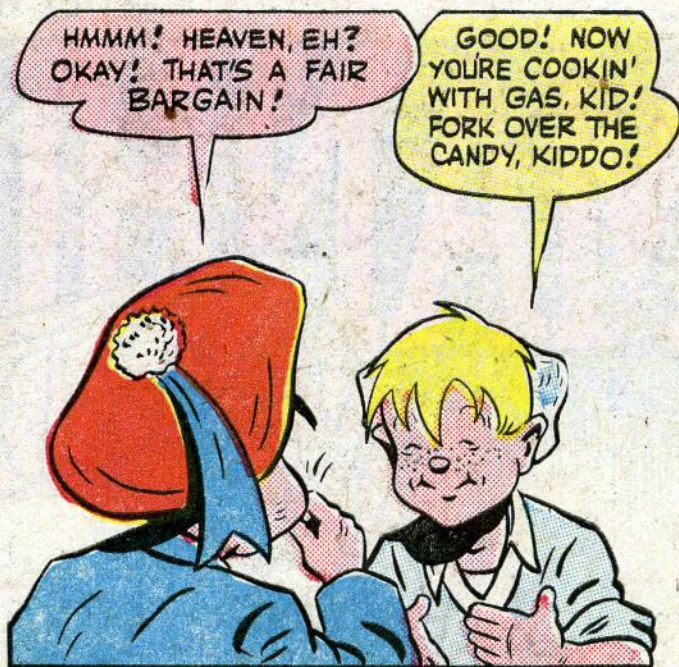
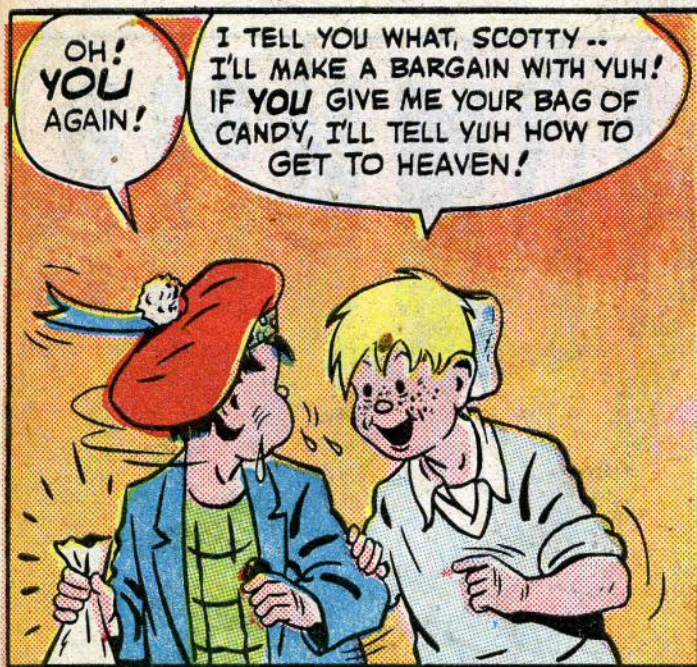


IDEA!

HOOT MON! WOTTA PEST!

GULP!



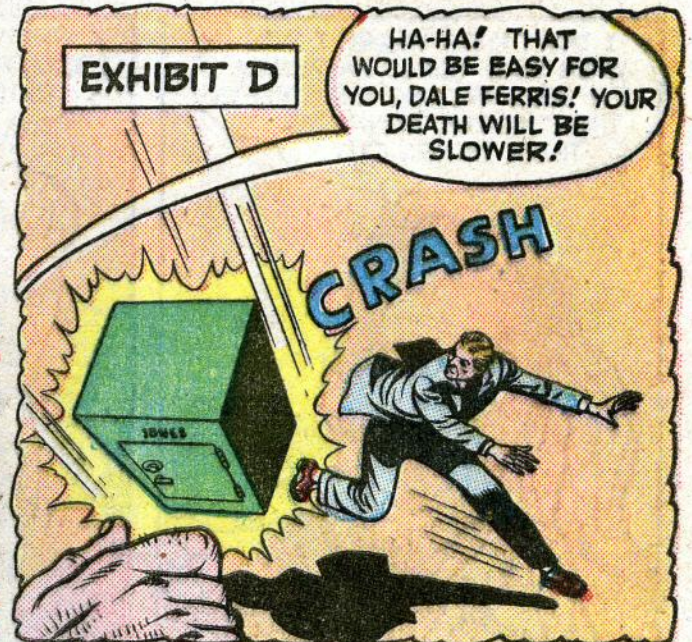
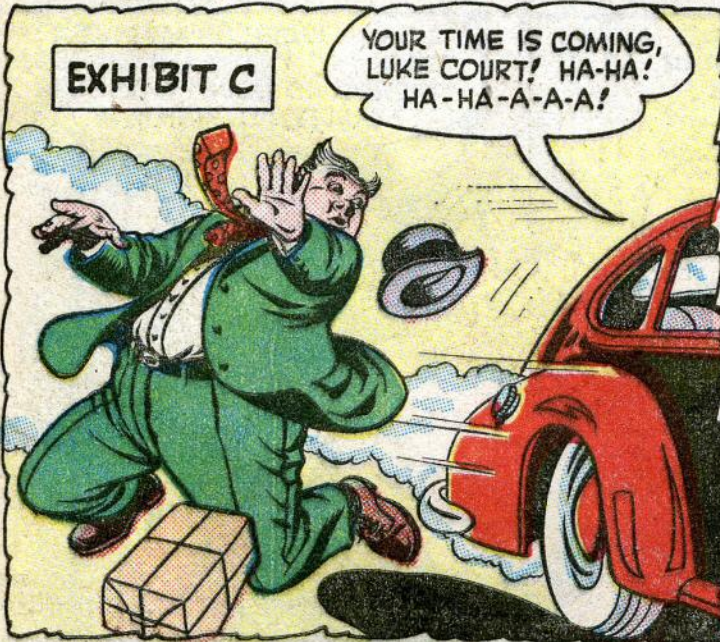
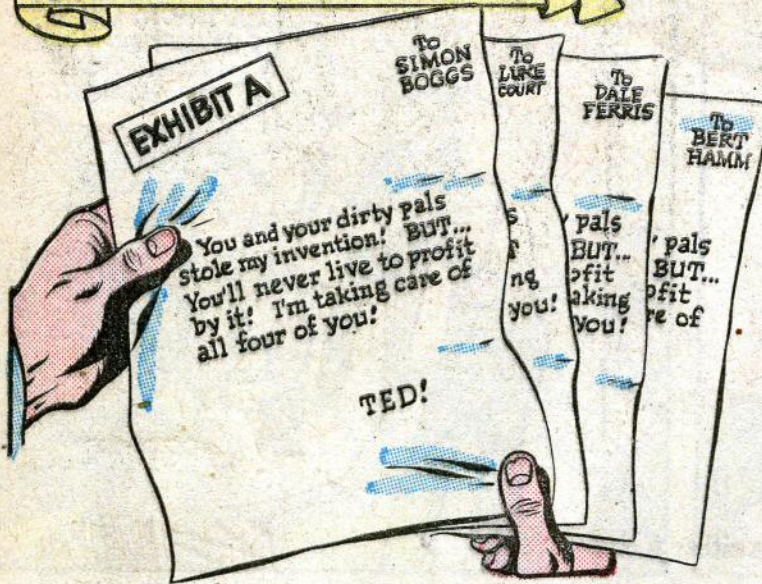


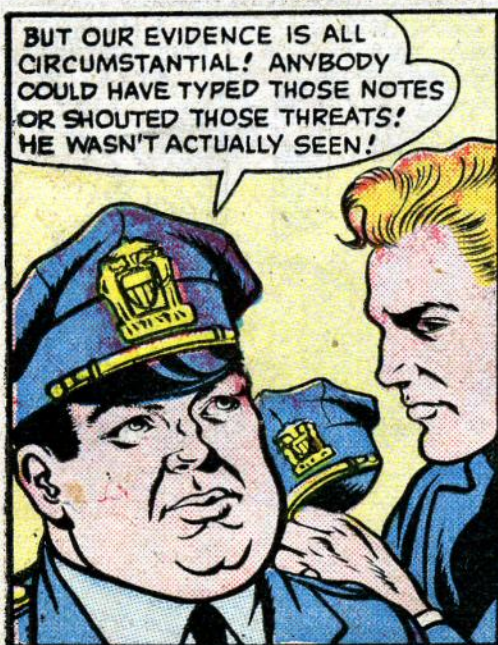
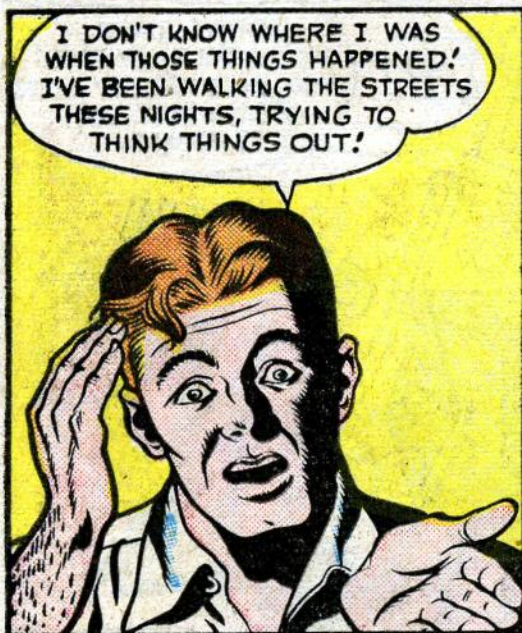
MANHUNTER

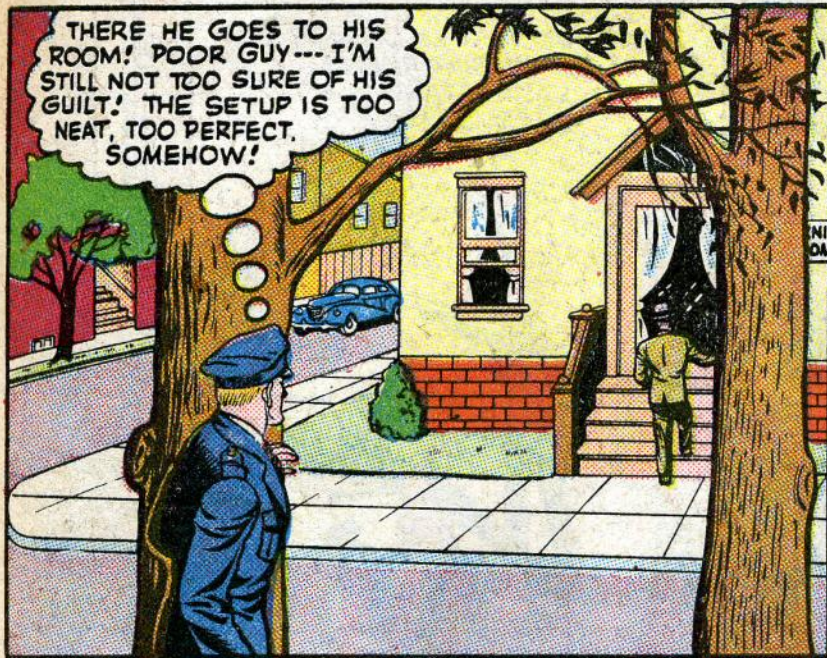
Ted Carson was either a diabolical killer ... or the victim of the most fiendish plot in murder history! It was the duty of Officer Dan Richards to believe the evidence and bring Ted in! But underneath his uniform, Dan Richards was mighty **MANHUNTER** ... and **MANHUNTER** was determined to smash **MURDER'S PERFECT FRAME!**



First, let's consider the evidence against Ted Carson!







BUT AS **MANHUNTER**, I CAN LEAVE EVIDENCE TO THE POLICE AND FOLLOW THE DICTATES OF MY OWN CONSCIENCE!



...AND MY CONSCIENCE SAYS TED CARSON IS THE VICTIM OF A DIABOLICAL FRAMEUP!



A super-sonic whistle summons **THOR**, his constant companion!

OH, THERE YOU ARE, **THOR**! COME ALONG, FELLOW!



WHA...?? **MANHUNTER**! YOU AREN'T AFTER ME, TOO??



I HOPE NOT, TED! RIGHT NOW I'M INCLINED TO BELIEVE YOU'RE INNOCENT!

CAN'T YOU OFFER ANYTHING TO CLEAR YOURSELF?

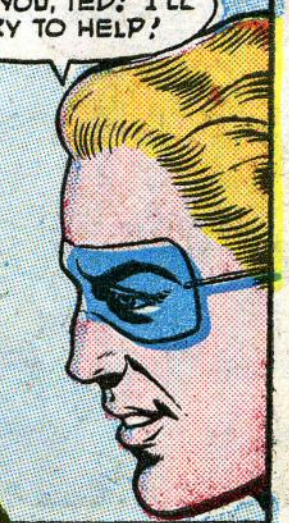


NO! I WAS OUT WANDERING BLINDLY WHEN THOSE THINGS HAPPENED! I HAVE NO ALIBI -- AND I CERTAINLY **DO** HAVE A MOTIVE!

I HAD AN INVENTION THAT WOULD MAKE ME RICH! THOSE FOUR STOLE IT, KNOWING I HADN'T THE MONEY TO FIGHT THEM IN COURT!



IF YOU WERE GUILTY, YOU'D THINK UP SOME-THING TO COVER YOURSELF! THAT'S WHY I TRUST YOU, TED! I'LL TRY TO HELP!

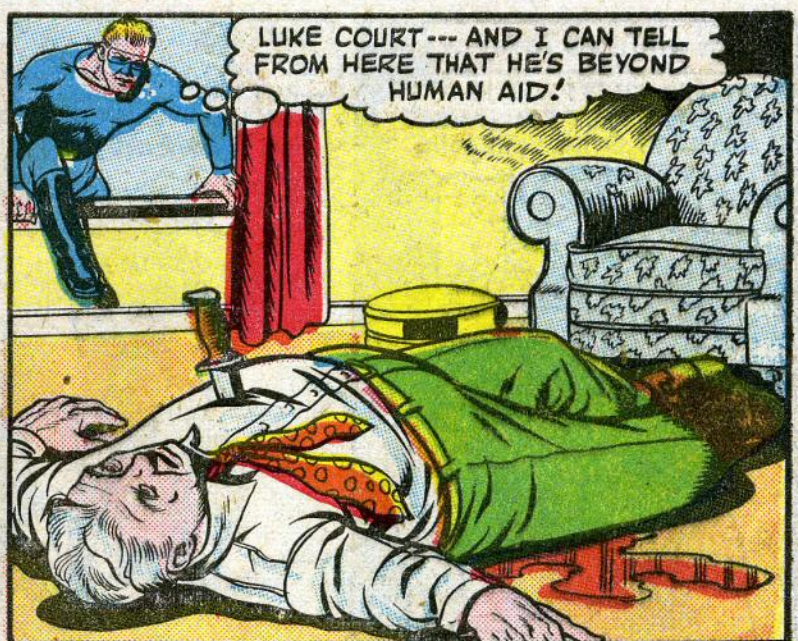




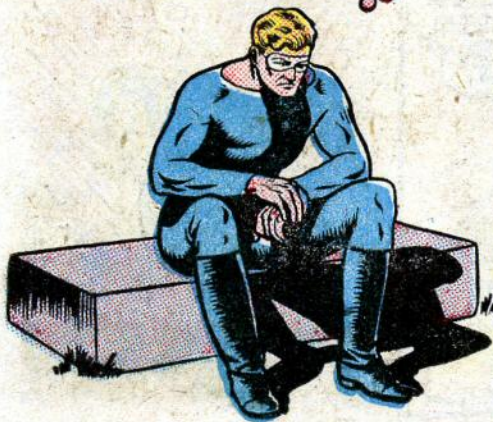
STAY WITH HIM, THOR, AND SEE THAT HE DOESN'T LEAVE THAT ROOM! UNDERSTAND, FELLOW?



POLICE COMICS



BUT WHEN I GO BACK TO TED'S ROOM, I'LL BE LEAVING HAMM AND FERRIS AND BOGGS AT THE MERCY OF THE KILLER! WHAT A CHOICE...



I'LL GAMBLE ON TED'S INNOCENCE! BUT I MUST KNOW! FIRST, I'LL PHONE THE OTHERS AND WARN THEM THE KILLER IS AT LARGE!



A few minutes later...

THAT PROVES IT! TED IS INNOCENT --- BUT SOMEWHERE A KILLER IS STILL SCHEMING TO FRAME HIM FOR MULTIPLE MURDER!



THERE'S ONE WAY TO PROVE TED THE VICTIM OF A FRAMEUP -- BUT IT'S A JOB FOR PATROLMAN DAN RICHARDS, NOT MANHUNTER!



Y-YOU AGAIN! NOW WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO HAVE DONE?

NOTHING, TED! I HAPPEN TO KNOW YOU'RE INNOCENT, THOUGH THE REAL KILLER IS AT LARGE! I HAVE A PLAN TO CLEAR YOU!



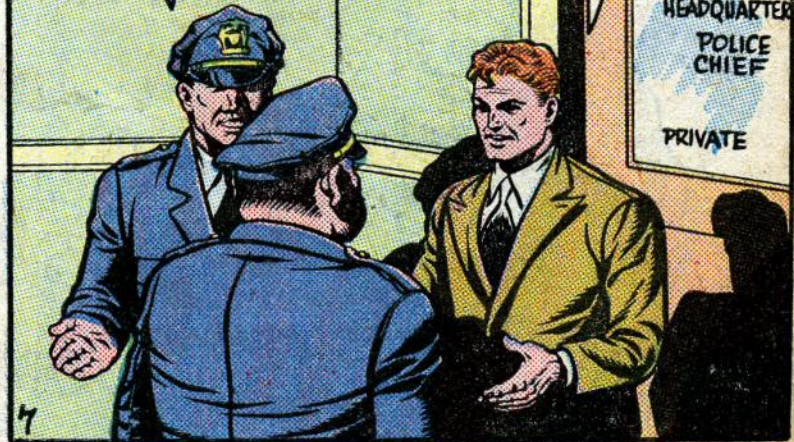
I WANT YOU TO -- BZZ-BZZ. BZZZ-ZZ...

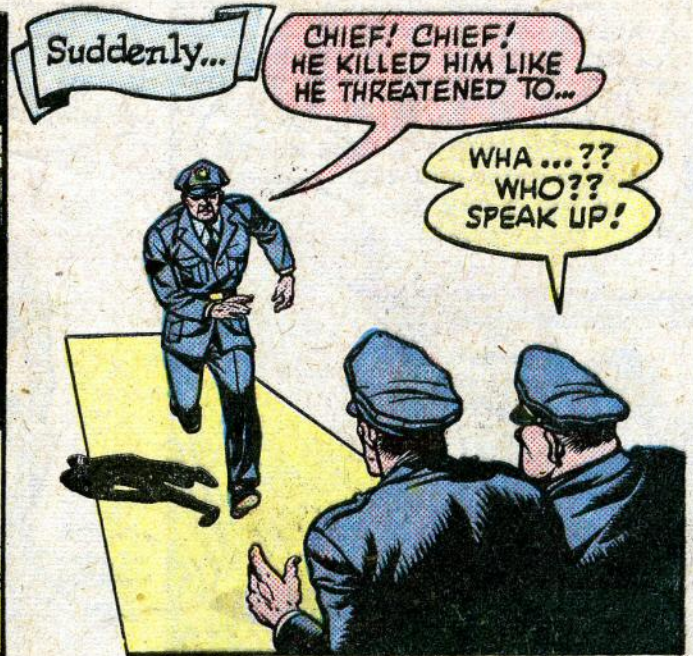
WONDERFUL! THAT'S THE FINEST IDEA I'VE HEARD! OF COURSE, I'LL DO IT! LET'S GO BEFORE SOMETHING ELSE HAPPENS!



... SO I CAN GUARANTEE TED WASN'T OUT OF HIS ROOM TONIGHT, SIR! I HAD HIM -- ER -- UNDER CONSTANT GUARD!

AND I WANT YOU TO LOCK ME IN A CELL HERE UNTIL THE KILLER IS CAUGHT! THEN YOU'LL ALL KNOW I COULDN'T BE GUILTY!





A brief stop in *MANHUNTER'S* secret crime laboratory...

IF A SHOVEL FULL OF DIRT WILL CONFIRM MY SUSPICIONS, THOR, I'LL HAVE THE REAL KILLER BEHIND BARS AND TED IN THE CLEAR BY MORNING!



I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THIS LONG AGO!



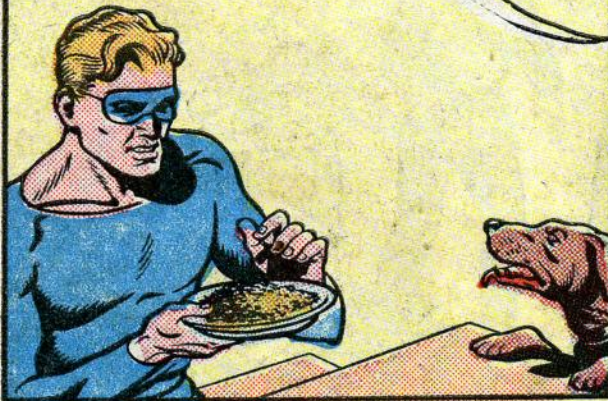
Back in his laboratory...

TALK ABOUT HUNTING FOR A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK --- THIS IS WORSE!



I WAS RIGHT, THOR! NOW I KNOW WHO THE REAL KILLER IS... HUH??

I WAS AFRAID YOU MIGHT, MANHUNTER! BUT, UNFORTUNATELY, YOU WON'T LIVE TO TELL THE POLICE!



I SAW YOU DIG UP THE SOD AND GUESSED WHAT YOU WERE AFTER! I CAN'T AFFORD TO LET YOU LIVE, OF COURSE!

OF COURSE NOT, SIMON BOGGS! MY TESTIMONY WOULD BURN YOU AND FREE TED!



BY KILLING YOUR PARTNERS, YOU'D OWN THE INVENTION YOURSELF! AND BY FRAMING TED, YOU'D MAKE SURE HE COULDN'T MAKE TROUBLE!

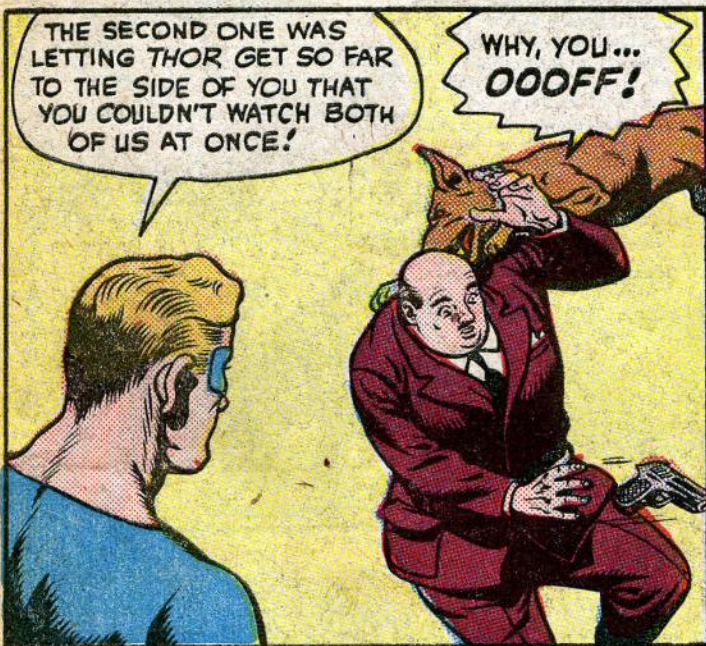
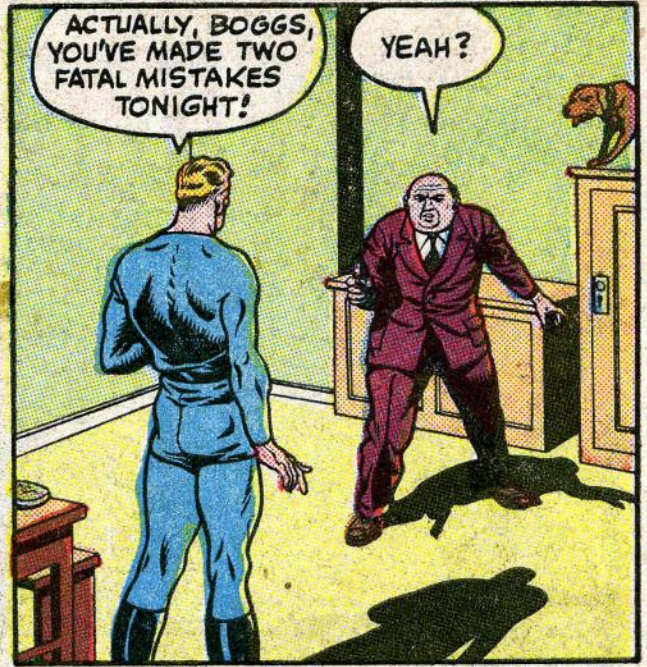
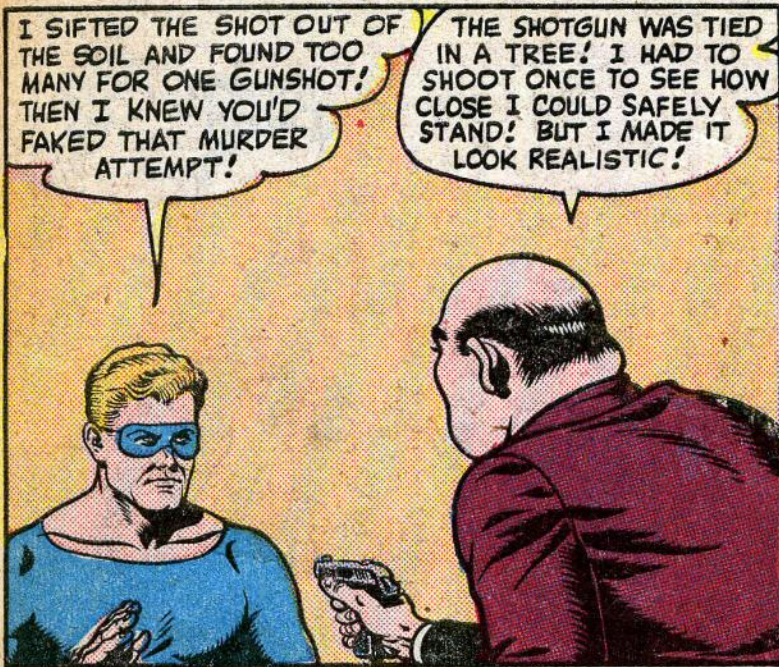
NATURALLY! SOME DAY HE MIGHT GET MONEY ENOUGH TO FIGHT ME IN COURT AND PROVE HE OWNED THE INVENTION! HE HAS TO DIE!



I SUSPECTED YOU! NO MAN WHO REALLY FEARED FOR HIS LIFE WOULD BE OUT WANDERING IN THE DARK, SMOKING A CIGAR FOR A TARGET!

I MADE ONE MISTAKE! BUT THIS GUN WILL RUB THAT OUT!





BOYS • GIRLS • MEN • WOMEN

PICK YOUR PRIZE



THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 40 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$4.00 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

Blue Bird

COOKING SET



Will make you proud of your kitchen. Entire set given for selling only 40 pkts. seeds at 10c a packet.

One Pair Racing HOMER PIGEONS

It's fun to raise, train and handle Racing Homer Pigeons. One pair of mated birds given for selling 2 orders of seeds. Sent Ex. Collect.



Beautiful DINNER SET



This beautiful Set Given for selling only 1 order of seeds. Sent Express Collect.

GIVEN

Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT.

Steel Rod, reel, casting line, 12 snelled hooks, 12 lead sinkers, cork float and stout stringer. GIVEN for selling only one order



WRIST WATCHES ARE BACK!

Choice Models for Men and Women, Boys and Girls.



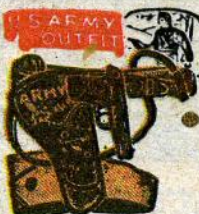
Model "A" Model "B" Model "C" Model "D"

Happy Days are here again and with them come wrist watches for men and women, boys and girls, so long unavailable at any price. With the manufacturers guarantee as always, these models are reliable and accurate and are executed by professional workmanship with excellent materials. Any of these models yours for the asking. Given for selling one order of seeds plus \$1.50, or given without extra cost for selling two orders. State style desired.

Everyone who plants a garden helps and helps greatly to solve the problem of the feeding of the many needy nations of the world.

CANDID-TYPE CAMERA

Sell only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10 cts. a packet and this splendid Camera is yours. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY.



Get this military-like outfit for your very own, officers belt, cap and automatic type pistol and holster. Given for selling only one order of seeds 40 pkts at 10c a packet. SEND IN YOUR ORDER TODAY.

Basket Ball GIVEN TO YOU



Latest Rubber Valve Type Given for selling only 40 pkts. at 10 cts. each.

"VICTORY UKE"



Be first in your town to own this Red, White and Blue "Victory" Uke. Given and sent postpaid for selling only one 40 pkt. order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10 cts. each.

Plant A Victory Garden Again This Year



What a Pet! You will love it. Canary given for selling only two orders of seeds at 10 cts. a packet. Sent Ex. Collect.

ONE PAIR RABBITS

The raising of rabbits for the market is a fascinating business. We offer and guarantee safe arrival One Pair of Rabbits for selling only two orders. Rabbits sent Ex. Collect.



SEND NO MONEY WE TRUST YOU.



40th Year

LANCASTER COUNTY SEED CO.,
Station 451, Paradise, Pa.

Please send me 40 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10 cts. a pkt. for a fine Gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Also send right along with Seeds "Bag of Tricks" shown above.

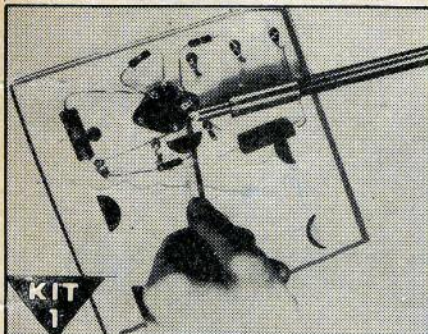
Name _____
Post Office _____
State _____
Street or R.F.D. _____ Box _____
Print your last name plainly below

Save 3 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY.



I Will Show You How to Learn RADIO by Practicing in Spare Time

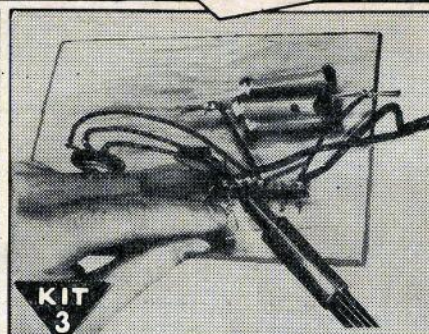
**I Send You
6 Big Kits
of Radio Parts**



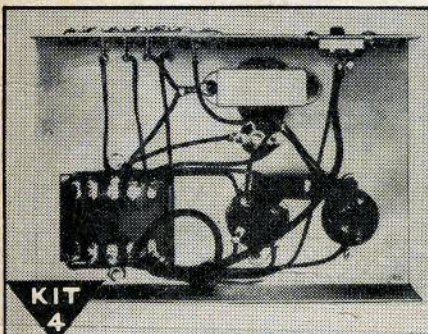
KIT 1
I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts; show you how to do Radio soldering; how to mount and connect Radio parts; give you practical experience.



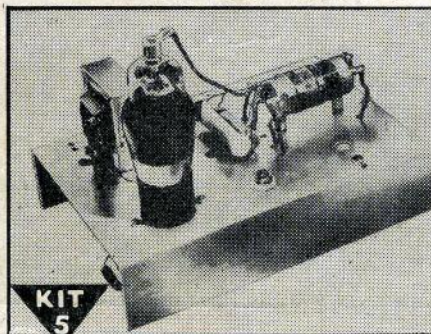
KIT 2
Early in my Course I show you how to build this N.R.I. Tester with parts I send. It soon helps you fix neighborhood Radios and earn EXTRA money in spare time.



KIT 3
You get parts to build Radio Circuits; then test them; see how they work; learn how to design special circuits; how to locate and repair circuit defects.



KIT 4
You get parts to build this Vacuum Tube Power Pack; make changes which give you experience with packs of many kinds; learn to correct power pack troubles.



KIT 5
Building this A. M. Signal Generator gives you more valuable experience. It provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.



KIT 6
You build this Superheterodyne Receiver which brings in local and distant stations—and gives you more experience to help you win success in Radio.

KNOW RADIO - Win Success I Will Train You at Home - SAMPLE LESSON FREE

Do you want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio Industry—or your own Radio Shop? Mail the Coupon for a Sample Lesson and my 64-page book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio," both FREE. See how I will train you at home—how you get practical Radio experience building, testing Radio circuits with 6 BIG KITS OF PARTS I send!

Many Beginners Soon Make Extra Money in Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that show how to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while still learning! It's probably easier to

get started now than ever before, because the Radio Repair Business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even greater opportunities as Television, FM, and Electronic devices become available to the public! Send for FREE books now!

Find Out What NRI Can Do For You
Mail Coupon for Sample Lesson and my FREE 64-page book. Read the details about my Course; letters from men I trained; see how quickly, easily you can get started. No obligation! Just MAIL COUPON. NOW in envelope or paste on penny postal.

**J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 7BA3,
National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home
Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.**

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Good for Both - FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 7BA3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me FREE, your sample lesson and 64-page book. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name.....Age.....
Address.....
City.....Zone.....State.....



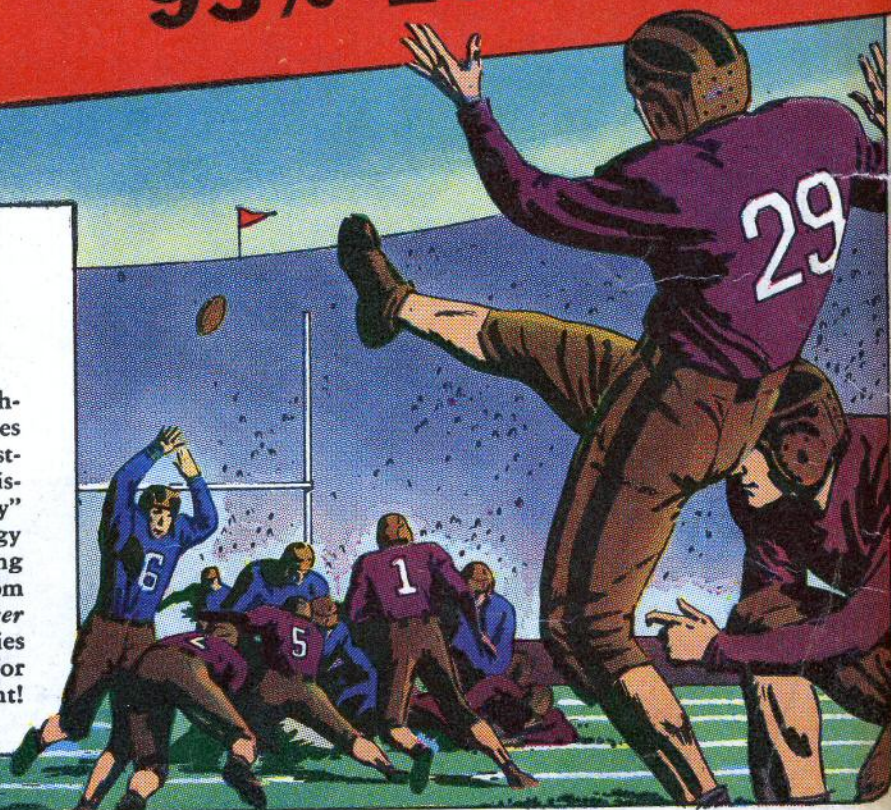
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TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS**

NEW

"EVEREADY" FLASHLIGHT BATTERY LASTS 93% LONGER!

Tiny cell packs enough ENERGY to kick 186 field goals

Like football? Like to sit breathless while the Big Team goes into kick formation for a last-minute winning try? Then listen: The great new "Eveready" flashlight cell NOW has energy equal to that used in making 186 *big-time field goals* from the 25-yard line? *Extra power* makes "EVEREADY" batteries the All-American choice for brilliant, lasting, low-cost light!



THE NEW "Eveready" flashlight cell literally *blasts* darkness with a dazzling beam of powerful white light. And does it for nearly *twice* as long as famous pre-war "Eveready" batteries. Because this new cell packs *93% more energy!* Service from "Eveready" flashlight batteries is nearly *doubled*...yet you *pay no more* for this far greater value! For longer life of brighter light... get these new "Eveready" flashlight batteries!

NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY, INC.

30 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.
Unit of Union Carbide  and Carbon Corporation

The registered trade-mark "Eveready" distinguishes products of National Carbon Company, Inc.

93% MORE ENERGY

Nearly *twice* the electric energy...almost *two times longer life* than even famous pre-war "Eveready" batteries. *That's* today's *high-energy* "Eveready" battery—proved by "Light Industrial Flashlight" test devised by the American Standards Association.



High Energy

MEANS BRIGHTER LIGHT, LONGER LIFE

EVEREADY

TRADE-MARK
FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES

